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No. 304 July 1991

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NUMBER 304 JULY 1991

MAD

"An employer is someone who's late when you're early and early when you're late!" —Alfred E. Neuman

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CONTRIBUTING ARTISTS AND WRITERS *the usual gang of idiots*

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FRONT COVER ARTIST: RICHARD WILLIAMS FRONT COVER IDEA: PAUL SOLLICITO

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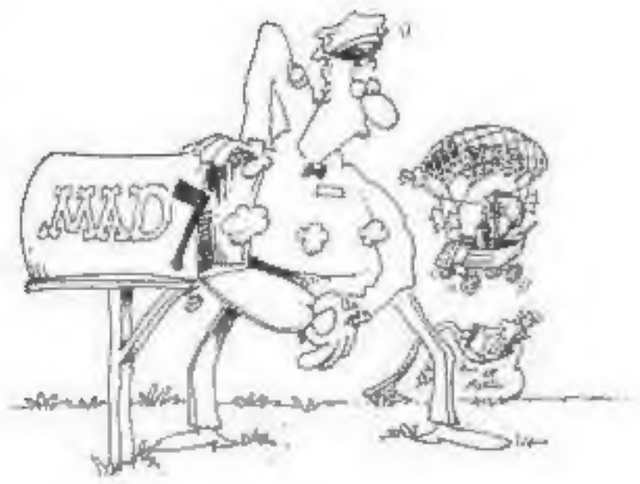


"MACGIMMICK"

Thank you for the recent satire "MacGimmick" in issue #302! As President and Vice President of the ONLY Official International Richard Dean Anderson Fan Club, I guess all we can say is that MAD is one situation that MacGyver couldn't get out of!

Jenny Sturtevant
President
Toni Sturtevant
Vice President

Thank you for your wonderful letter, however we hope you're sitting down. We have some unsettling news for you. MAD's own Paul Peter Porges is a member in good standing of another Official International Richard Dean Anderson Fan Club based in Papua, New Guinea! We're afraid you're not the only one. Unless, of course, you're based in Papua, New Guinea, in which case everything is O.K.!—Ed.

"WASTED TIME"

You forgot one "Waste of Time" in MAD #302: Time wasted looking for something funny or redeeming in MAD... 29 years, 11 months!

Mark Lindahl
Des Moines, IA

Mark-o—A real ripper! Here's one more we left out: Time wasted thinking up the perfect word to describe you... two seconds, you gink!—Ed.

"BABAR'S FINAL ADVENTURE"

Upon reading MAD #302 I discovered the best article that has ever been printed in your magazine. Amazingly enough, the article didn't make me laugh, but instead drew tears. "Babar's Final Adventure" was excellent in its view of the state of the World. Your respect for our home is what keeps me reading your publication. I think politicians and big industry executives should put down their copies of the Wall Street Journal and start reading MAD. They just might learn something.

J.J. Brent
Minot, ND

J.J.—Ya fal A bingo of an ideal In fact, to get them to put down the Wall St. Journal and read MAD, we are initiating a new Letters Page Stock Quotation Service with this very issue! American Celery & Tire up 8... Xerox down 12... Xerox down 12... Xerox down 12... United Hats up 6⅞... International Doors closed at 4½... Hernia Research, Inc. down 1... Fruit of the Loom Underwear unchanged...—Ed.

SUBSCRIPTION LETTER OF THE MONTH

My ex-wife thinks you guys are a bad influence, so please send a three-year subscription to my 11-year-old daughter who loves MAD. After all, I've been reading since issue #11 and I think that I turned out OK!

Bill Wise
Lake Providence, LA

We'll process your subscription, but if you think substituting a subscription to MAD for decent child support payments will stand up in court, you are sadly mistaken! It sounds to us like you're getting your legal advice from MAD's own sparkplug attorney, Jack "Hung Jury" Albert. See you up the river, pal!—Ed.

MORON MAIL

I love to pig out at all-you-can-eat buffets. But the other day, I was at a buffet during the busiest time of the day. I was just about ready to chow down when this old guy sitting at the table next to mine, with gurgly mucus in his throat, kept continually and constantly gurgling his mucus into a hanky. I found I could not eat a single bit! This is a true story!! What should I have done?

Dr. Angela V. Woodhull, Ph.D.
Gainesville, FL

Do what we always do—Ask Bill Gaines to please move to another table!—Ed.

Woodhull and Gaines: Never invite these two to the same meal!

You guys are so desperate, I bet you would print a letter from any dumb schmuck!

Scott Trerice
Penticton, Canada

No. It would have to be a really, really, really dumb schmuck! Congratulations!—Ed.

MAD E.S.P.

Not long ago, I was looking through some of my older issues of MAD and was struck by two things. First, how well most of your humor stands up to the rest of time. Second, how accurate some of your predictions of the future turned out to be.

I have three examples that were especially prophetic. In MAD #43 (Dec. '58), you projected the development of grocers from pushcarts to stores, to markets, to supermarkets and finally to malls peopled with pushcart vendors!

In issue #56 (July '60), an article concerning the "garbage explosion" asked where we were going to put our trash in the future. Your solution: Shoot garbage into outer space! Seen some of the recent proposals for getting rid of radioactive waste?

Finally, in MAD #62 (April '61), is an article titled "Tomorrow's Parents." In it, you predicted that children of the "beat" generation would reject their parent's values and have desires to be doctors and lawyers, for example. Today, we call these children "Yuppies"!

Tony Avak
Lexington Park, MD

We'd continue writing prophetic articles like these, but we lost the services of the writer of those articles, Hank Nostradamus! (oddly enough, however, most of our readers were able to predict the preceding lousy Nostradamus gag as soon as they read your letter)—Ed.

DESERT STORM NOTES SECTION

The proud parents of SPC Patrick Mitchell recently sent us this photo of him enjoying MAD while serving with the Army during Operation Desert Storm. Patrick isn't wearing the gas mask because of a scud attack; he's wearing it because he just got to the issue's "Lighter Side"! The drawing is by Steve McCoy and Mark Gomes of Santa Maria, CA. If *this* was the character we went up against in the Middle East, Operation Desert Storm would have had to be renamed (you guessed it) Operation Desert Schmuck!

TOTEM PAL

Peter Jarvis of Ontario was hiking through the Canadian wilderness when he discovered this old totem pole bearing the likeness of Alfred E. Neuman. Actually, it's common to carve well-known faces into totem poles. The face directly above Alfred's is Nancy Reagan, in fact! Pete probably thought we'd comment on his ducky hat, but what we want to know is: What's the deal with those pants? Have you got a kayak in there or something??

MORE MORON MAIL

I was HAUNTING around for something to lift my SPIRITS when your SEND-UP of "Ghost" came into my POSSESSION. I almost DIED laughing! From HEREAFTER I will be your ETERNAL fan!

Jame T. Sangor
Riverside, CA

Whoopie.—Ed.

RAISING THE COLOR ISSUE

I just wanted to congratulate MAD on the snappy color ensemble on the cover of issue #302! The rad purple and celery green stripes on Alfred E. Neuman's shirt accent the Barbie pink in the MAD logo perfectly! Trés chic!

Ali Matricardi
Los Angeles, CA

You thought Alfred's shirt was purple and green? We hope you're sitting down. We have some unsettling news for you. The colors are actually red and blue. We consulted with a noted ophthalmologist, Dr. Henry Flom. He said anyone seeing the colors purple and green are exhibiting symptoms of Bencivenga's Syndrome, a puzzling eye disorder. He added that a sure sign the disease has advanced to a secondary stage is if you also see the words "What, me worry?" printed upside down on the same cover. The third, and perhaps most baffling symptom of all is if you sometimes see wOrdSoFdIffERENtsIZeSscrUnChEDtogeThEaRontHePAgEI For a free pamphlet on Bencivenga Syndrome, send 25¢ to Merkle Press!—Ed.

BIBLE BELTS

In MAD #302's "Rev. Donald Wildmon" feature, you made a serious biblical screw-up! You said that Luke 15:23 talked about the teaching that elephants cannot speak. But the verse says "And bring the fatted calf, kill it, and let us eat and be merry," which has nothing to do with elephants. I hope that I was not the only one that caught the error.

Matt Plummer
Concord, NC

Matthew (and Luke and John)—We appreciate the Biblical interest thou hast. We checked with our resident theologian, Leonard Brenner, who has spent many a night in seedy motel rooms thumbing through Gideon's Bible. He assures us that in no way does the verse in question say that elephants can talk. Therefore, we stand by our original convictions. We suggest you harketh back to Deuteronomy 28:34. (If you choose to do it in a seedy motel room, say hi to Lenny for us!) This verse not only prophesizes MAD, but also the dreaded Bencivenga Syndrome. Smart cookie, that Deuteronomy! Nostradamus has nothing on him! Amen!—Ed.

LIKE MOTHER, LIKE SON?

I seek your advice. Upon developing this photo, I found evidence that my son, Dan, was mutating into an Alfred E. Neuman lookalike! Is there any antidote for this dilemma? Do you think this is a result of my reading MAD during my pregnancy? Thank you for your time.

Dr. Cheryl Ellis, M.D.
Mission Viejo, CA

Why are you asking us? You're the doctor! Perhaps some exploratory surgery is in order! Better yet, tell Dan to lay off the pancakes for a while! —Ed.

HORSE CODE

This photo of an altered horse crossing sign taken by Owen O'Rourke in Hamilton, MA, appeared in an edition of the Hamilton-Wenham Chronicle. This is the first time we've ever seen two horse's asses on the same horse!

CLOWN AND OUT

While filming the Stephen King miniseries "It" in Vancouver, my mother took a snapshot of the cast. In the center of the picture is Pennywise the Clown, played by Tim Curry. I'm at the far right, looking into the camera. MAD was always around on the set for us to read until two weeks into shooting, when the magazine was banned from the set because it was thought to be a bad influence on us kids!

Jonathan Brandis
Studio City, CA

Let's get this straight: You say you're in a miniseries in which children are terrorized by a demonic clown who rips the flesh from their bones ... AND MAD IS A BAD INFLUENCE?!—Ed.

SPELL HATH NO FURY...

In the same issue (#302) in which you berate Todd Fronauer for his spelling error on his letters page envelope of the month, you publish "A See 'N' Say for Modern Kids" on the back cover with the Vice President saying "I'm an independ*a*nt thinker...". Let he who is without sin cast the first stoan.

Cathy L. Wirzylo
Toledo, OH

Cathy—Good catch! However, it was no boo-boo! We were merely trying to capture the strange speech affectation Dan Quayle sometimes exhibits when Barbara Bush gently reminds him it's time to walk Millie!—Ed.

SPECIAL EDITOR'S NOTES

1. We'd like to thank Harry Nafpliotis of Teaneck, NJ, and Stanley C. Korhl of Easton, PA, for sending contributions to be turned into gift subscriptions for troops in Saudi Arabia. We did!

2. To Bob Lizarraga, formerly of Sepulveda, CA: Please contact the MAD office!

Please Address All Correspondence To:
MAD, Dept. 304, 485 MADison Avenue
New York, New York 10022

MAD welcomes reader submissions. Manuscripts will not be returned or acknowledged, however, unless they are accompanied by a self-addressed, strapped envelope!

HEAR NO EVIL, SPEAK NO EVIL, PACINO EVIL DEPT.

The Odd

In Odd Father I, Luca Broccoli "sleeps with the fishes." In Odd Father II, Freako Minestrone "sleeps with the fishes." In this long-awaited sequel, the "fishes sleep with the audience!" Here is our version of...

ARTIST: MORT DRUCKER WRITER: ARNIE KOGEN

Of the three Odd Father films, where does this one rank?
This one is fourth best!
Fourth?!?
Yeah! Odd Father I, Odd Father II Goodfellas, THEN Odd Father III!
My God! What's happened to Micrin Minestrone! Look how weary and gray he's gotten!
At his age lots of men get gray!
In their face!!!?
That's Micrin's smooth, suntanned, Wasp lawyer, E.J. Coppertone!
What happened to Tim Haven, his old consigliere?
He was rubbed out by a contract!
A Mob contract?
A Studio contract! Paramount made him an offer and he refused!
I don't believe this! Robert Duvall is out! George Hamilton is in!
Great! What's in store in Oddfather IV? Pacino holds out and they replace him with Howie Mandel???

father PART III

They say this picture is about the struggle for **honor**! The struggle for **redemption**! The struggle for **legitimacy**!

Not exactly! It's about the struggle to **outgross** ***Home Alone*** and ***Kindergarten Cop!***

Do you really **believe** that the Minestrones are no longer a **crime** family? That they've gone **"corporate"**?

Sort of! Nowadays, when they put out an order to "hit" somebody, they use **a FAX!**

What's this party **for**?

Micrin Minestrone is being **honored** for his **charitable contributions** to the **church!**

Here's **one hundred million dollars** for the poor in Sicily!

This is most **generous,** Mr. Minestrone!

I raised this money the **hard** way—**without Jerry Lewis!** By the way, don't **cash** it till Thursday!

I guess it's the old story: **"Money talks"!**

Does it, Mommy? Does it **really?**

Please, dear! In this film perhaps it would be better if we **let** money do the **talking!** Not **you**! After all, it has more **emotional range** than you do!

Micrin! Our son, **Antonio,** wants to become an **opera singer!**

That's **thrilling,** Fay! Why don't you just **pound me in the face with a fork lift!**

Micrin, I got problems with **your nephew,** Vino! He's a **hothead!**

Why come to **me,** Ragu? I'm **out** of the mob!

In spite of your **silly hair,** Don Micrin, you **still** have influence! Only **you** can make the peace!

Fair enough! **Kiss and make up!** After-wards we'll have a **bite!**

Ow! Ow! Ow!

The kid's **a %#&@* maniac!** He **chewed Ragu's ear off!**

Vino, you nut! Not **that** kind of **bite!**

ODD FATHER

Cousin Vino, I'm **falling in love** with you!

Your father, The **Odd Father,** will be displeased if we get involved!

My **real life** father, the **Director,** will get upset if we don't!

So, then, what do you say? **Dinner? Dancing?**

So, the **Minestrone Family** wants to do business with **The Vatican?**

Yes!

The whole idea is **preposterous!**

We've **sold the casinos!** We're not in the **rackets!** We're **clean!** I'd like to buy in for **five-hundred million!**

But you are the **Minestrones!** You are **racketeers** and **hoodlums!** You once put a **horse's head** in someone's bed!

How about **six-hundred million?**

That horse's head thing was a **humane** move! **Welcome aboard!**

Welcome to Atlantic City, **mobsters, thugs** and **S&L Officers!** Listen up: I am **leaving the mob** to become a **legitimate businessman!**

No!

Say it **ain't so,** Micrin!

It's a new era! The Minestrones have gone from **musclemen** to **accountants...** from **bloodshed** to **corporate bonds!**

Sounds to me like he's going from **bad** to **worse!**

But I haven't **forgotten** my old **friends!** I have a **"gift"** for each of you for your services!

This is for **you, Don Antipasto!**

Fifty million! Mamma Mia!

For **you, Tony "The Hat" Fantuzzi!**

Sixty million! Holy Cannoli!

And for you, **Joey Ragu,** something you can **use!**

A hearing aid?

I thought I'd go **prac-tical!**

It's a **setup! Who** would order such a massacre?!?

I bet it's **Micrin!** Sure, he gave us all **million dollar checks,** but **this** is his way of making sure **none** of us ever actually **cash them!**

Micrin has had another **diabetes attack!** He is weak and tired! Right now he's getting much needed **sleep!**

Is he on **medication?**

Not **necessary!** His daughter, Maria, is "**talking** to him"! About twelve seconds into her "**valley girl" monotone,** he's **out like a light!**

That's absolutely **incredible!**

Around the hospital she's known as **"The Miracle Drug"!**

Look! They've rubbed out **Joey Ragu!**

It was a **personal vendetta** from **Vino,** Don Micrin's fiery nephew! Now Vino's in **big** trouble!

From **Ragu's mob?**

From **Micrin!** Micrin never **faxed** him the **hit order!!**

RA-TTA-T-TAT-BLAM! BLAM! BLAM!

Bad news! The **Pope** is **gravely ill!** We need the Pope's blessing on our business deal with Immovolare Corporation! If he **dies we have no deal!**

If he dies, I'll **kill him!** I'll **break his knees!**

Easy, Vino, **easy!** We have to pray he **stays alive!**

I know! Perhaps my **sun-reflector** will give him health!

Mama mia! How I *miss* the **old gang!**

Well, we're all here in **Sicily** to celebrate the **operatic debut** of Antonio!

Sicily is just like I remembered it! So **quaint!** So **tranquil! Nothing has changed!**

Can you tell me where the **Cardoza villa** is?

Sure! It's **three bodies** down that road!

Yep! **NOTHING** has **changed!**

OLD SICILY

Cardinal Lamberginni, Please **help me!** I am so **confused!**

Absolve yourself! **Confess** your **sins!**

Okay! Here goes... I **betrayed my wife, I betrayed myself! I had men killed, I killed men myself! I killed my brother Freako,** I voted **twice** in Chicago! I hooked up cable and I'm **getting HBO illegally!** Tell me, Cardinal, will I burn in hell?

I'm not sure about **that,** but you could be in **big trouble** for that **cable thing!**

I hear you are the **best assassin** in **Sicily!** Can you **kill** a man for me?

His name is **Minestrone!** He is **well-protected!** It won't be **easy!** Can you do it **cleanly?**

Can you make this killing a **classic cinematic moment** like in the first two ***Odd Fathers?*** ...One that film buffs will talk about for **years?**

Not a **problem!**

Not a **problem!**

Now you got **problems!**

Don Minestrone, you have **enemies!** You are **ill!** You need **protection!** I'm asking for the order to **protect you!**

Okay, you're **in!** From this moment on call yourself **Vino Min-estrone!**

What is going **on?!**

I have **anointed Vino**—giving him the **power** of a **Don!**

But **him??!!** He's a **common street thug!**

Look at it **this** way! Who **else** am I going to anoint... my **son,** the **mincing soprano??!**

Maria, you and me—this time it's **over!**

Why?

Your **father** gave me a choice—**you** or **power!**

You mean **power** is more exciting than **me?**

This clip-on **bow tie** is more exciting than **you!**

Isn't this evening going to be **magic** and **wonderful,** Micrin?

Yeah! I can't **tell** you how **thrilling** it is to have **diabetes,** and fly **eight thousand miles** to see your **son** in **leotards!**

Micrin, I'm **worried!** And your sister **Canny** is worried! We have **grave concerns** that **hitmen** are mingling in the **crowd!**

Relax! I've arranged a **little surprise** you're **all** going to **love!**

What? That while we're watching the **opera,** you'll be **getting revenge** on your **enemies** in a confusing cross-cutting finale that **no one understands?**

Not **that!** Just keep your **eyes** on the **stage!**

That's **not Antonio!** What happened to **Antonio??**

I faxed out a **contract** on him!

You **killed** your **son??**

It wasn't **personal!** It was **business!** **This** is who the audience paid to **see!**

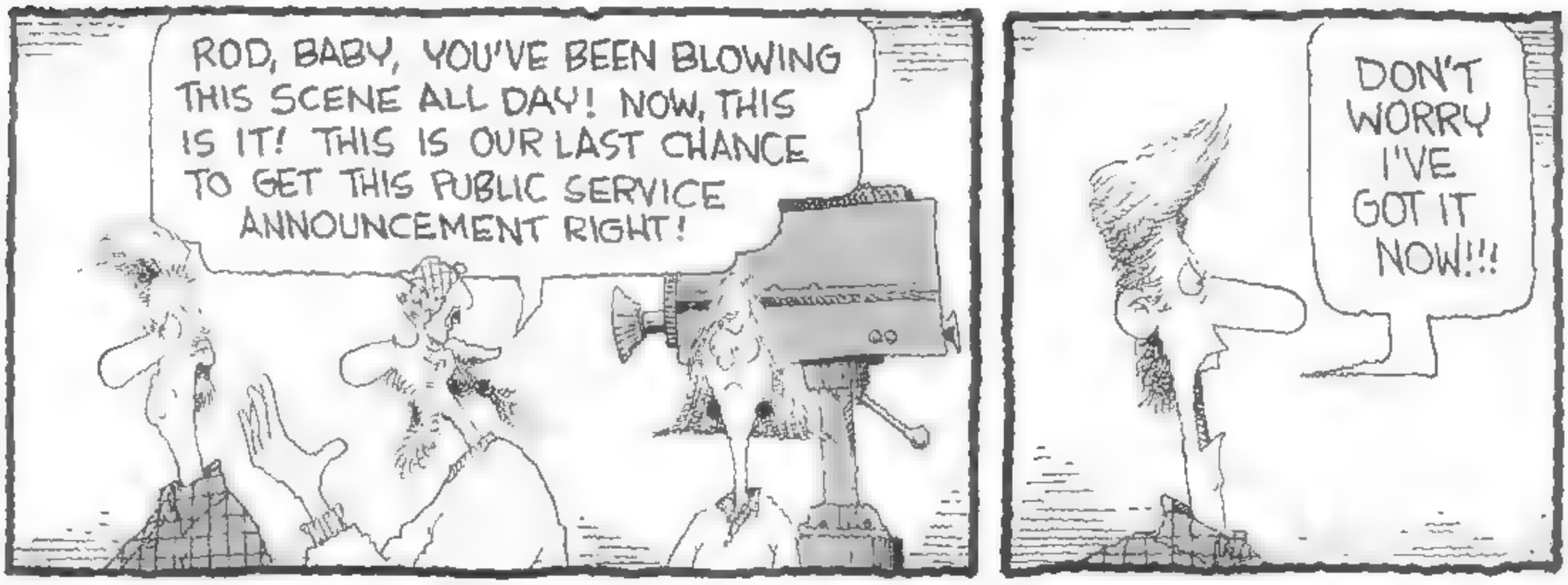
Him???!!

YEAH! THIS PICTURE AIN'T OVER TILL THE **FAT MAN SINGS!**

THE END?

CHOP SCHTICK DEPT.

DRAMA ON PAGE 9

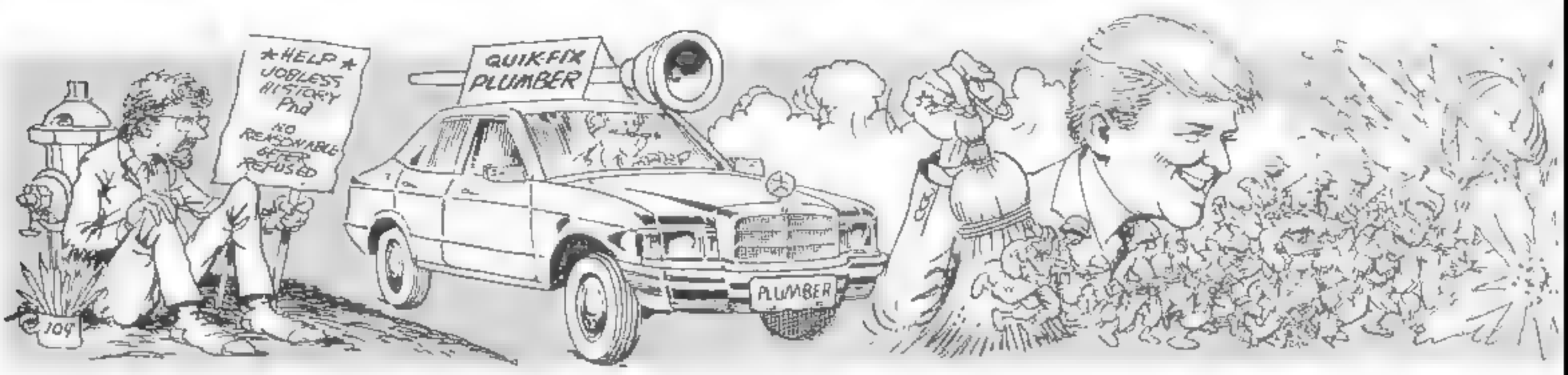

ROD, BABY, YOU'VE BEEN BLOWING THIS SCENE ALL DAY! NOW, THIS IS IT! THIS IS OUR LAST CHANCE TO GET THIS PUBLIC SERVICE ANNOUNCEMENT RIGHT!
DON'T WORRY I'VE GOT IT NOW!!!
REMEMBER, YOU'RE A MODERN DAY WOODSMAN SENSITIVE TO THE PLIGHT OF AN EVER-DWINDLING FOREST! OKAY?
NOW LET'S DO IT!
LAST CHANCE, PEOPLE!
"TURMOIL AMONG THE TIMBER" SCENE 5 TAKE 527!!!
TIMBOIL!
GRATACK!

ARTIST AND WRITER JOHN CALDWELL

SCARS AND GRIPES DEPT.

AMERICA LAND OF OPPORTUNITY

ARTIST: GEORGE WOODBRIDGE WRITER: MIKE SNIDER



...where those who excelled in school can earn half as much as plumbers who didn't!

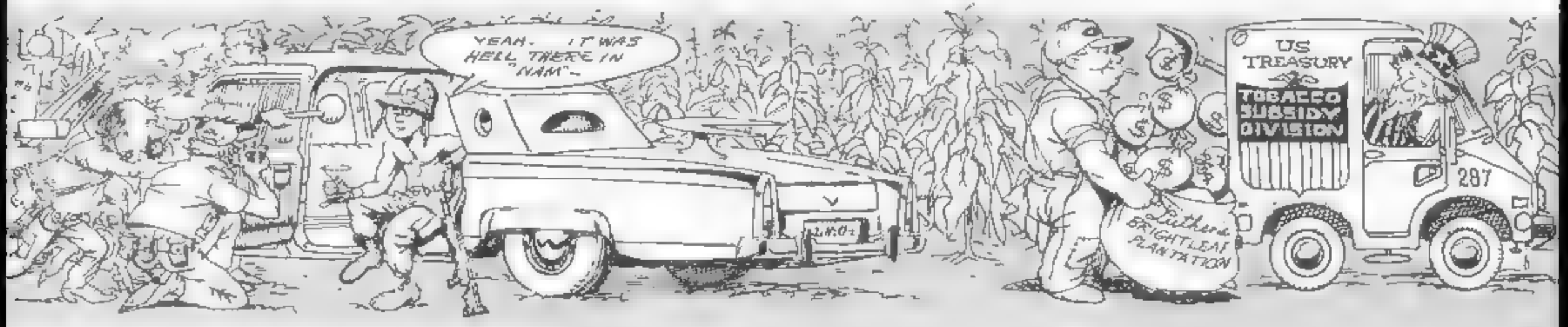
...where a former Draft Dodger can rise almost to the position of power to send brave volunteers into war!

...where the Presidency is just an entry-level position to a really big-money career!

...where a tycoon undergoing total financial meltdown can sell thousands of copies of his book, "Surviving at the Top!"

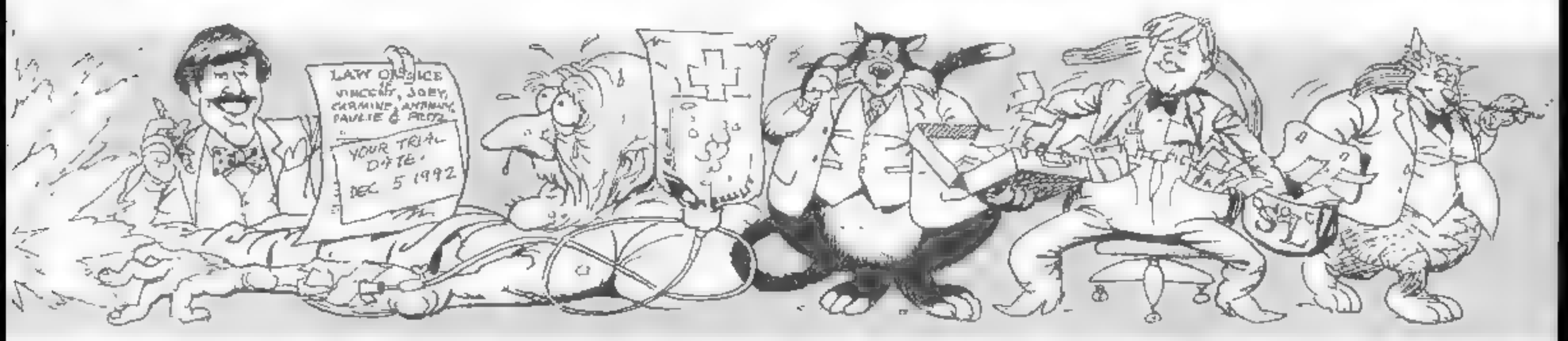
...where crucial jobs in transportation are open to all—regardless of criminal record or level of intoxication!

...where a video camera and an expendable loved-one are your ticket to a chance at $100,000!



...where merely acting in a film about something makes you more of an "expert" than people who lived through it!

...where the government will actually pay people to grow a deadly substance it's trying to eradicate!



...where any citizen with a bottomless bank account and five years to spare can have his "day in court"!

...where Congressmen from every state—no matter how small or poor—can line their pockets equally!

...where employment as an armed security guard is open to all—regardless of prior criminal record!

...where public education truly does prepare young children for real life as grown-ups!

SLEUTH DECAY DEPT.

New villians! New crime scenes! New weapons! Here's MAD's...

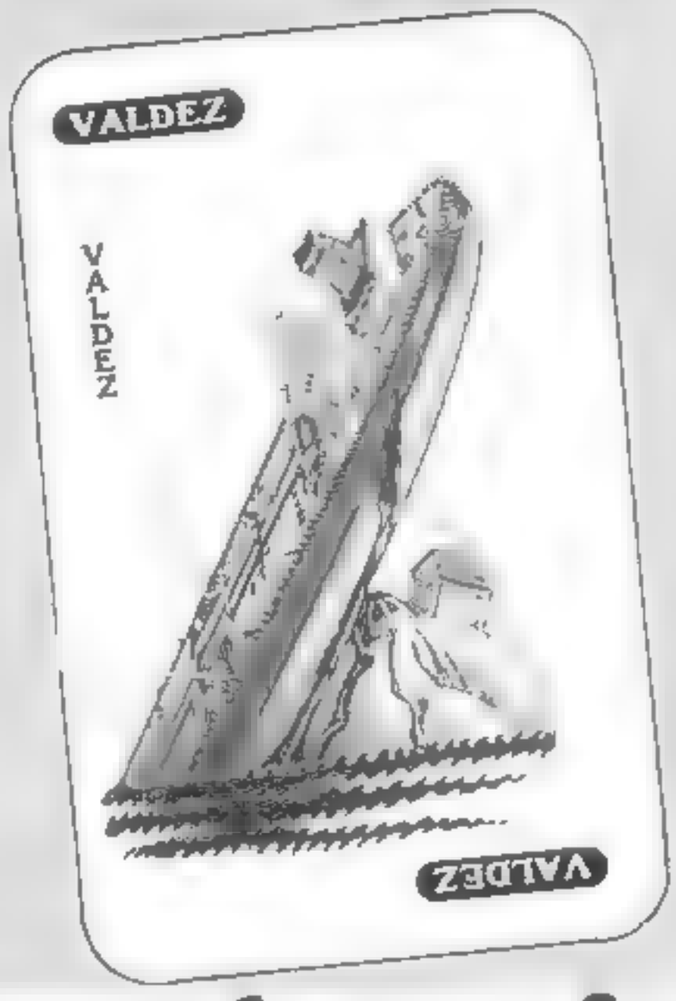
MODERN DAY CLUE GAME CARDS

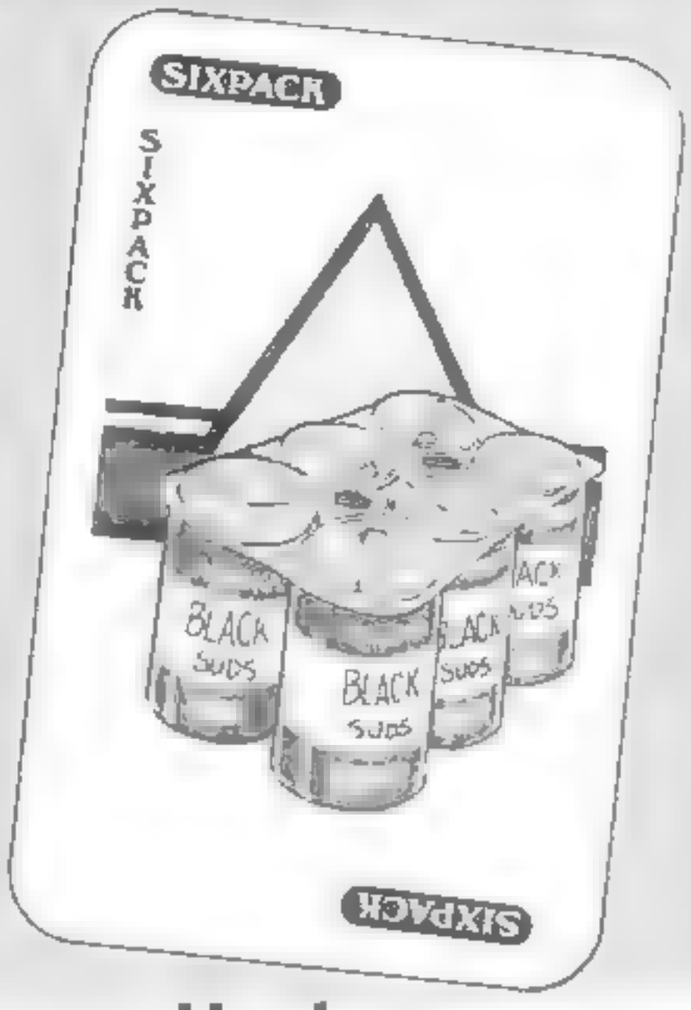
RIPPED FROM TODAY'S HEADLINES

ARTIST: GREG THEAKSTON WRITER: MARY PAT LINDL

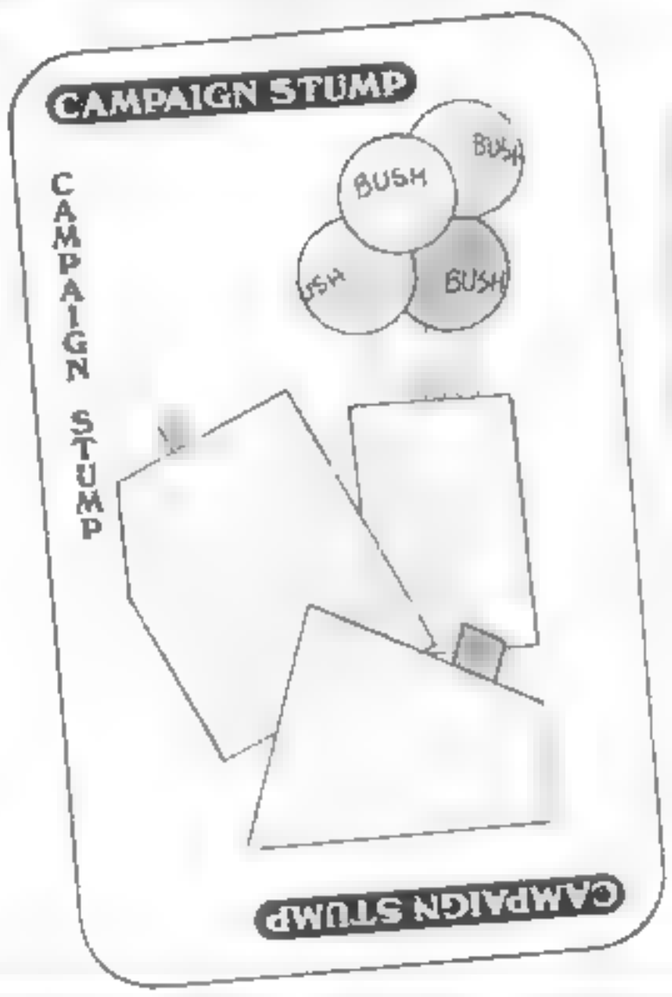
© Big Ker Brothers

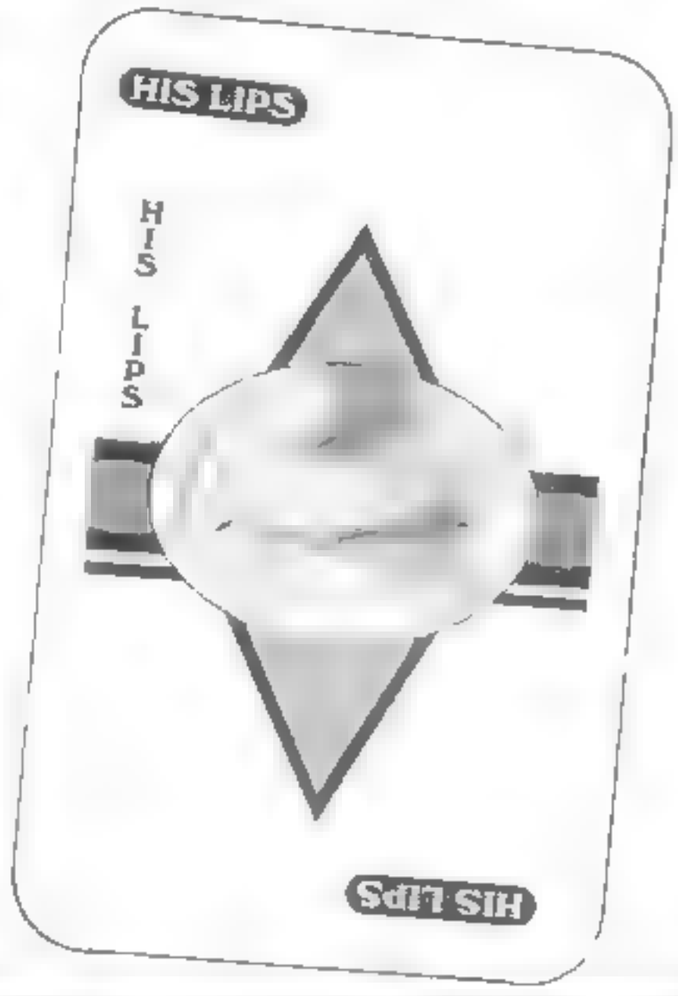
CAPTAIN HAZELWOOD ON THE VALDEZ WITH THE SIXPACK



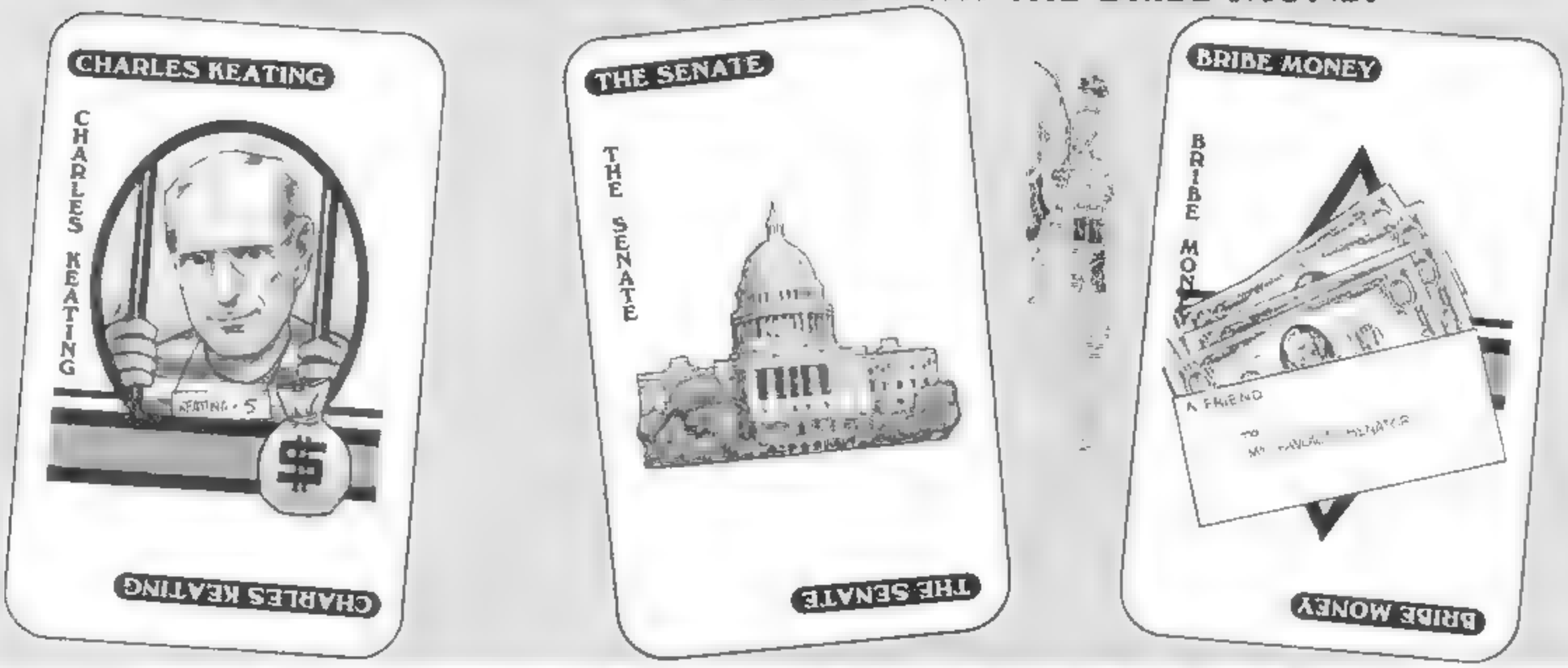


PRESIDENT BUSH ON THE CAMPAIGN STUMP WITH HIS LIPS



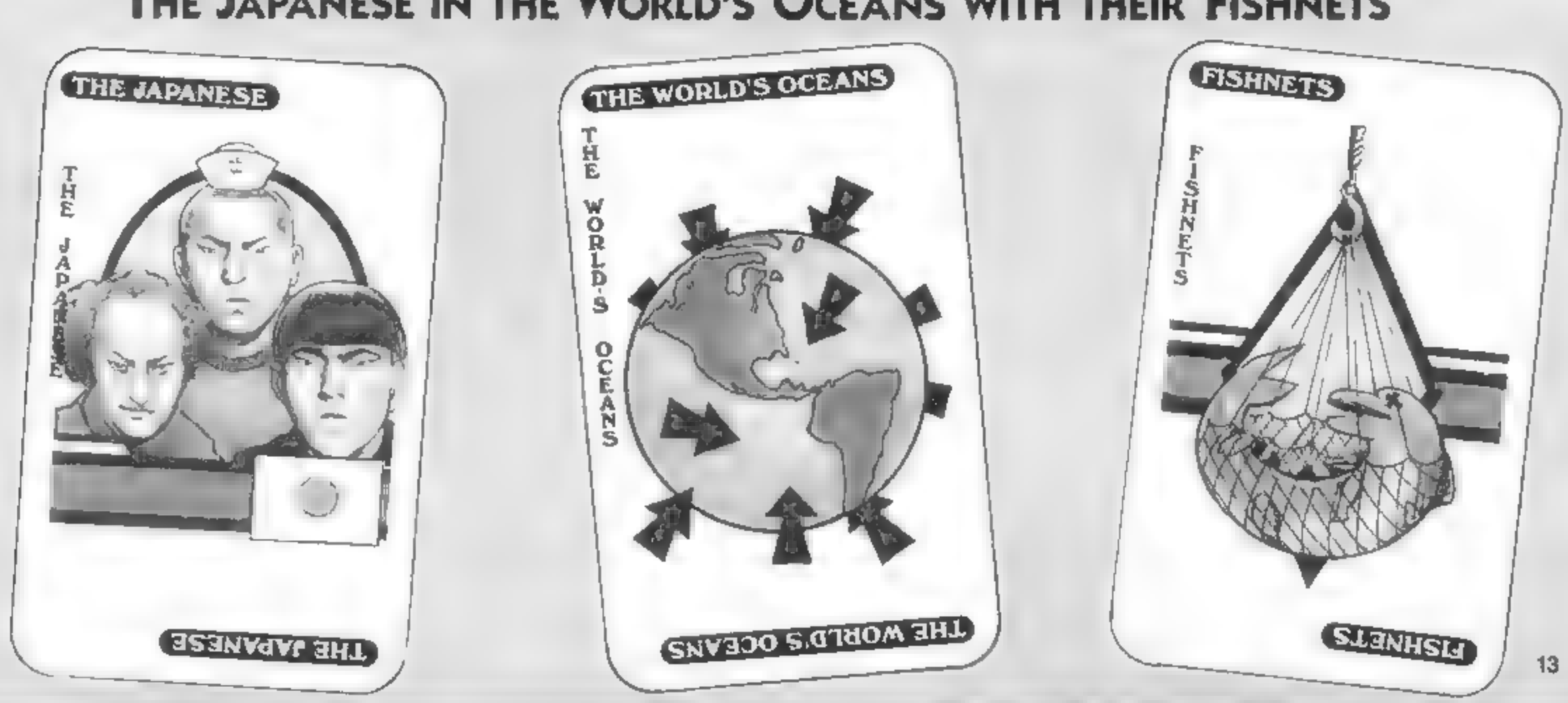


Charles Keating in the Senate with the Bribe Money



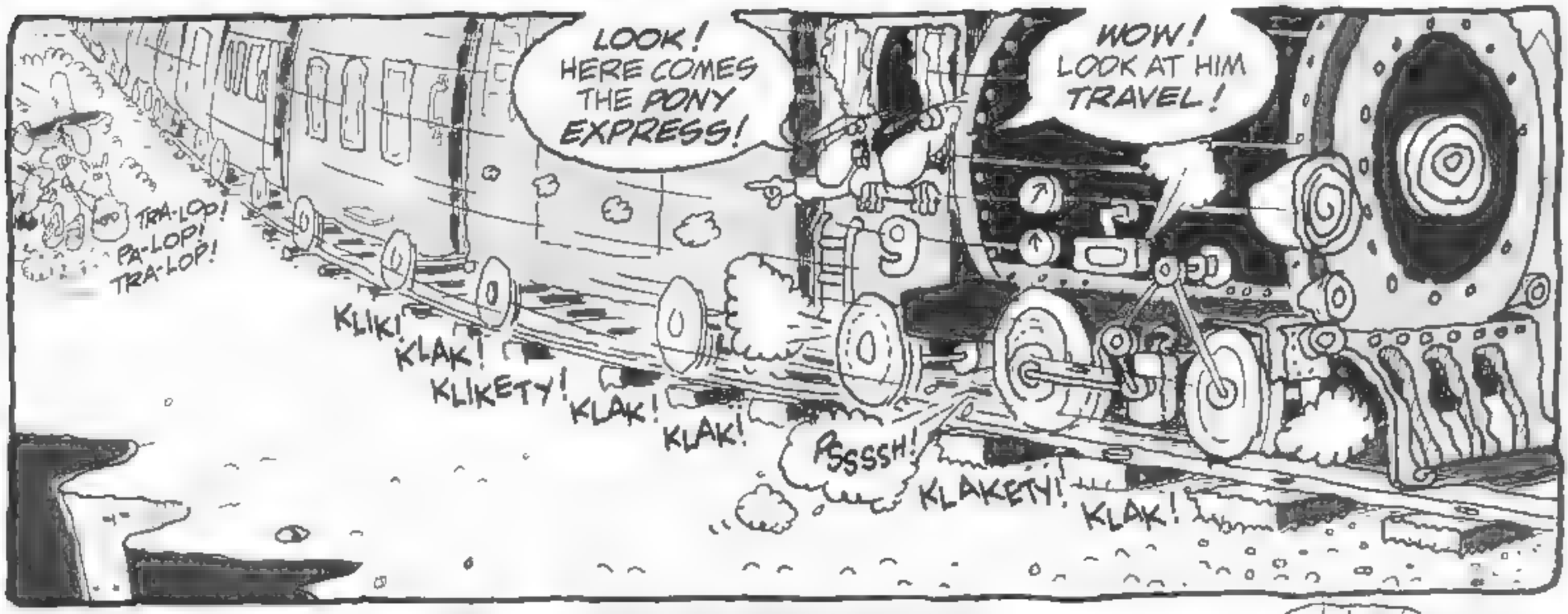
Jose Canseco at the Baseball Card Shop with a Pen

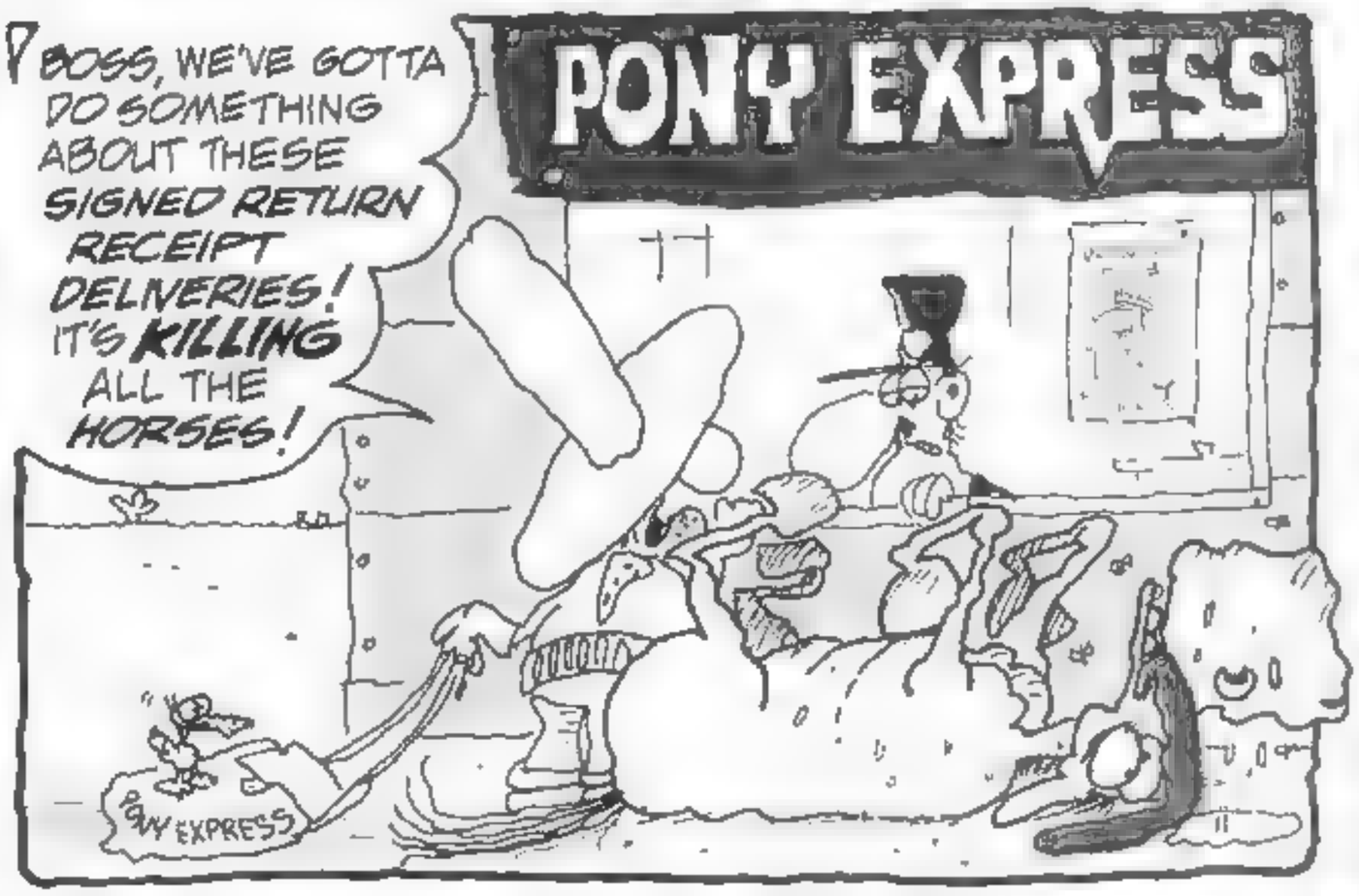
The Japanese in the World's Oceans with their Fishnets



THE PITIFUL POSTAL PERIL

ARTIST AND WRITER, DUCK EDWING


LOOK! HERE COMES THE PONY EXPRESS!
WOW! LOOK AT HIM TRAVEL!
TRA-LOP! PA-LOP! TRA-LOP!
KLIK! KLAK! KLIKETY! KLAK! KLAK!
PSSSSH! KLAKETY! KLAK!


PONY EXPRESS
BOSS, WE'VE GOTTA DO SOMETHING ABOUT THESE SIGNED RETURN RECEIPT DELIVERIES! IT'S KILLING ALL THE HORSES!
PONY EXPRESS

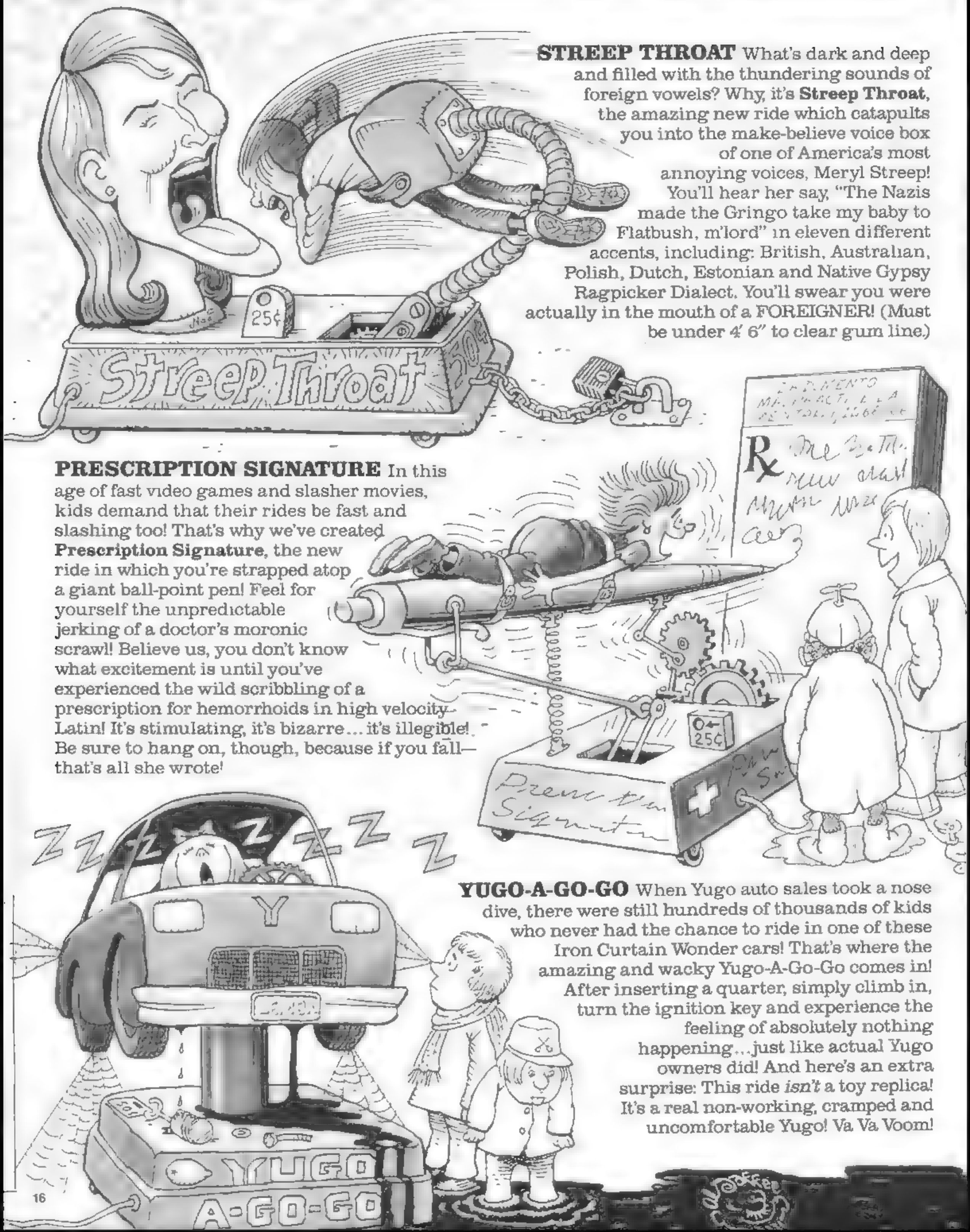
They sit in the dark corners of shopping malls, unwanted and unloved, unable to ask for the attention they so desperately need. Who are these pitiful creatures? Pathetic K-Mart shoppers? Hardly! We're talking about mechanical ponies and rocking boats—the forgotten rides of childhood. Today's kids don't part with their quarters unless they're really stimulated! Which is why we at MAD suggest introducing these...

NEW AND IMPROVED STORE KIDDIE RIDES

ARTIST: AL JAFFEE WRITER: DAN BIRTCHER

COASTLINE DODGE 'EM!

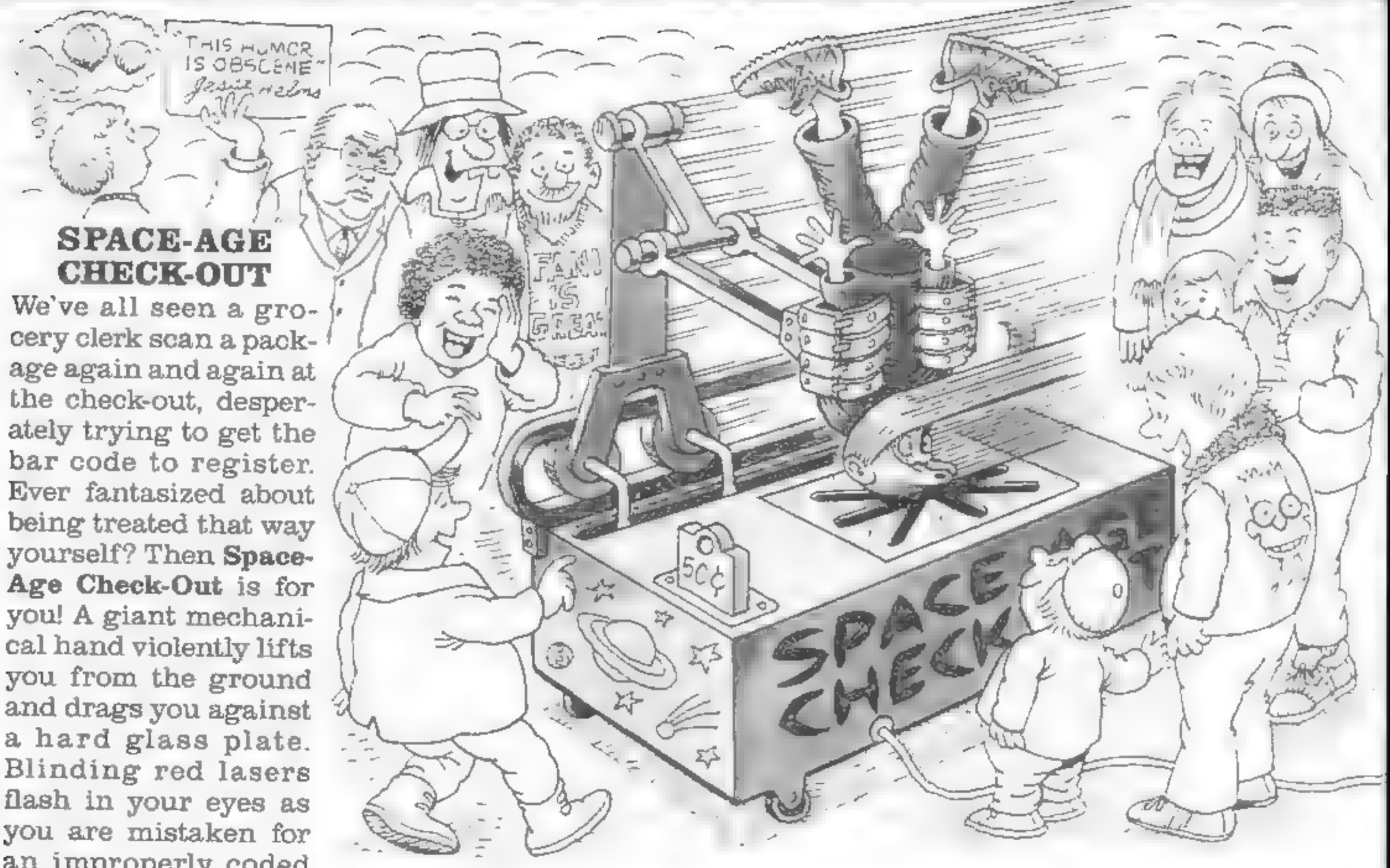
Hey kids, ever wonder what it's like to be at the helm of a real oil tanker while you're in a drunken stupor? Well, now you can feel the thrill of being completely blitzed at the helm in **Coastline Dodge 'em!**, the ride that recreates the rocky and catastrophic voyage of the Exxon Valdez! You'll feel an exhilarating wave of nausea as you lose control of yourself *and* the ship. True, you won't destroy an entire ecosystem, but the ride *is* rigged to spill some black crud on the floor of the store's menswear department!



STREEP THROAT What's dark and deep and filled with the thundering sounds of foreign vowels? Why, it's **Streep Throat,** the amazing new ride which catapults you into the make-believe voice box of one of America's most annoying voices, Meryl Streep! You'll hear her say, "The Nazis made the Gringo take my baby to Flatbush, m'lord" in eleven different accents, including: British, Australian, Polish, Dutch, Estonian and Native Gypsy Ragpicker Dialect. You'll swear you were actually in the mouth of a FOREIGNER! (Must be under 4' 6" to clear gum line.)

PRESCRIPTION SIGNATURE In this age of fast video games and slasher movies, kids demand that their rides be fast and slashing too! That's why we've created **Prescription Signature**, the new ride in which you're strapped atop a giant ball-point pen! Feel for yourself the unpredictable jerking of a doctor's moronic scrawl! Believe us, you don't know what excitement is until you've experienced the wild scribbling of a prescription for hemorrhoids in high velocity Latin! It's stimulating, it's bizarre... it's illegible! Be sure to hang on, though, because if you fall—that's all she wrote!

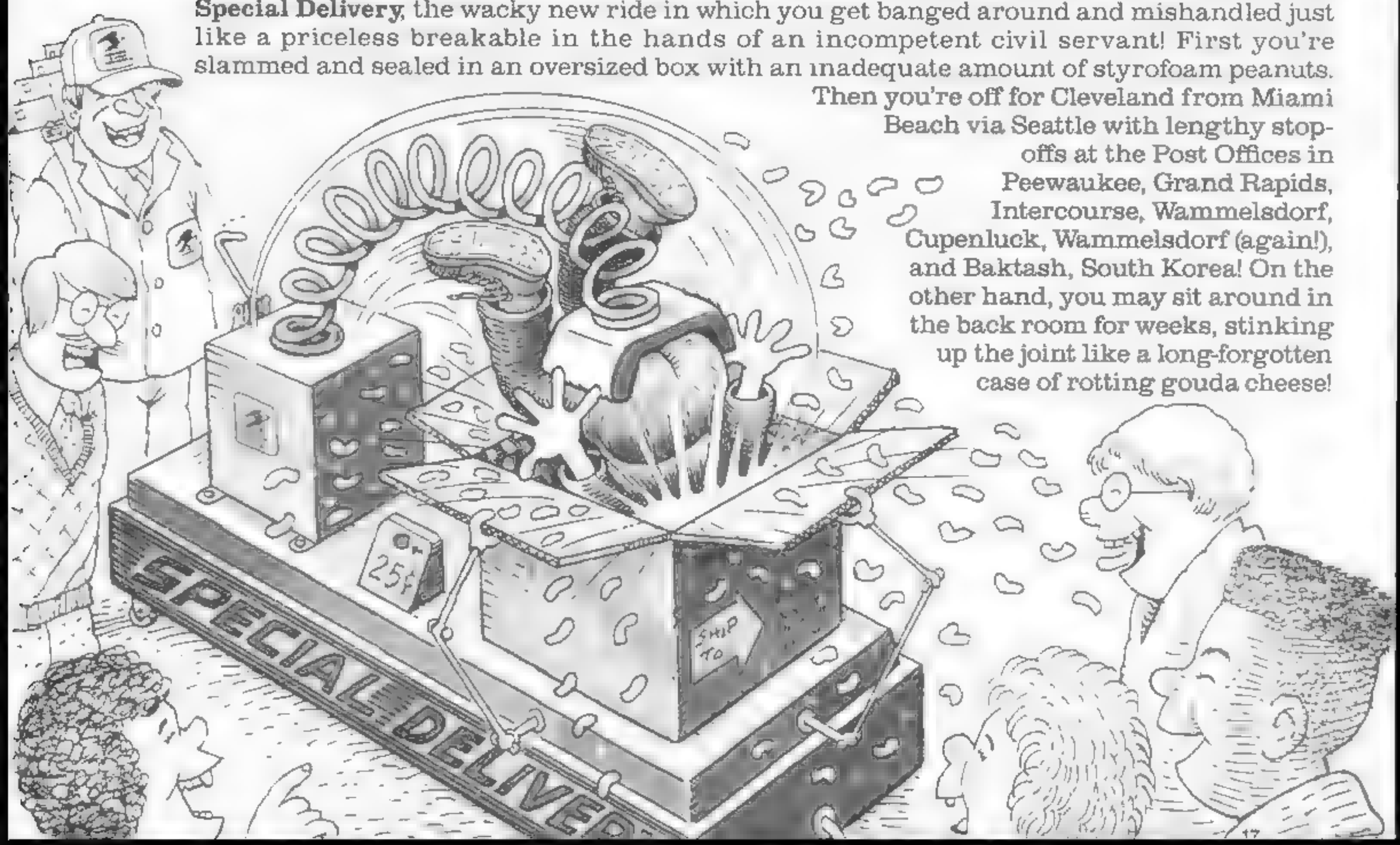
YUGO-A-GO-GO When Yugo auto sales took a nose dive, there were still hundreds of thousands of kids who never had the chance to ride in one of these Iron Curtain Wonder cars! That's where the amazing and wacky Yugo-A-Go-Go comes in! After inserting a quarter, simply climb in, turn the ignition key and experience the feeling of absolutely nothing happening...just like actual Yugo owners did! And here's an extra surprise: This ride *isn't* a toy replica! It's a real non-working, cramped and uncomfortable Yugo! Va Va Voom!



SPACE-AGE CHECK-OUT

We've all seen a grocery clerk scan a package again and again at the check-out, desperately trying to get the bar code to register. Ever fantasized about being treated that way yourself? Then **Space-Age Check-Out** is for you! A giant mechanical hand violently lifts you from the ground and drags you against a hard glass plate. Blinding red lasers flash in your eyes as you are mistaken for an improperly coded canned ham. Ride ends when you are dropped. (Maker of ride assumes no responsibility for kidney damage.)

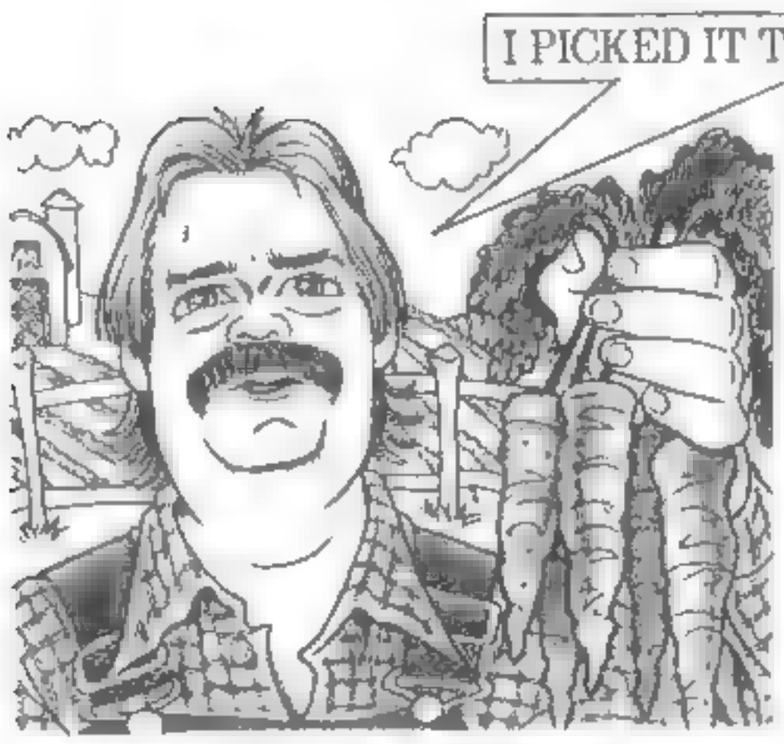
SPECIAL DELIVERY Whoa-ho! It's exciting! Whoo-hoo! It's incredible! Whee-hee! It's **Special Delivery**, the wacky new ride in which you get banged around and mishandled just like a priceless breakable in the hands of an incompetent civil servant! First you're slammed and sealed in an oversized box with an inadequate amount of styrofoam peanuts. Then you're off for Cleveland from Miami Beach via Seattle with lengthy stop-offs at the Post Offices in Peewaukee, Grand Rapids, Intercourse, Wammelsdorf, Cupenluck, Wammelsdorf (again!), and Baktash, South Korea! On the other hand, you may sit around in the back room for weeks, stinking up the joint like a long-forgotten case of rotting gouda cheese!



JUST A PHRASE WE'RE GOING THROUGH DEPT.

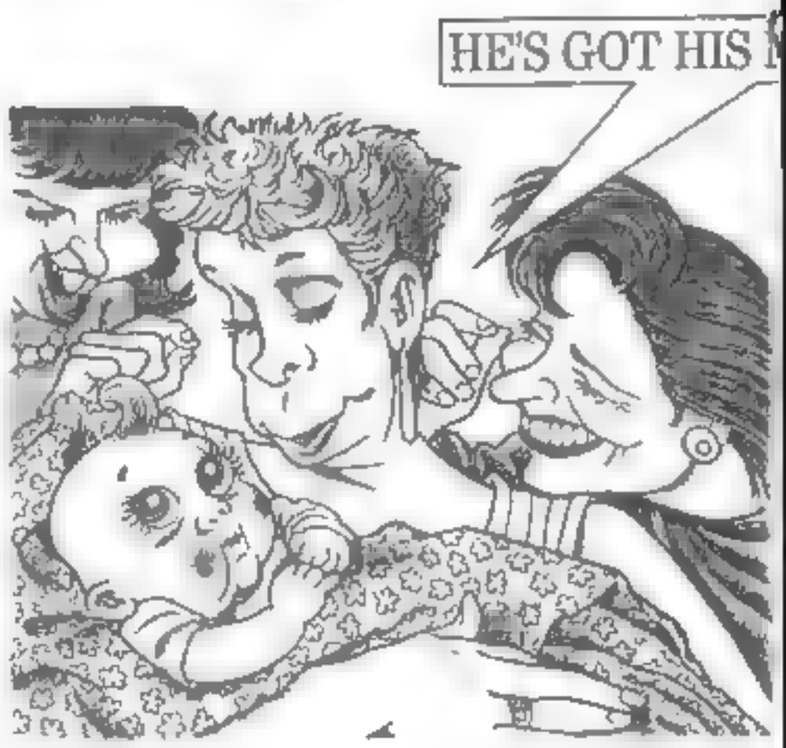
Several issues back, we astutely pointed out to you the true UNimportance of words in everyday life. It is not the words that are significant, we explained, so much as the particular context in which the words are used. Judging by the letters we received after publishing this

MORE SAME WORDS... DIFFE

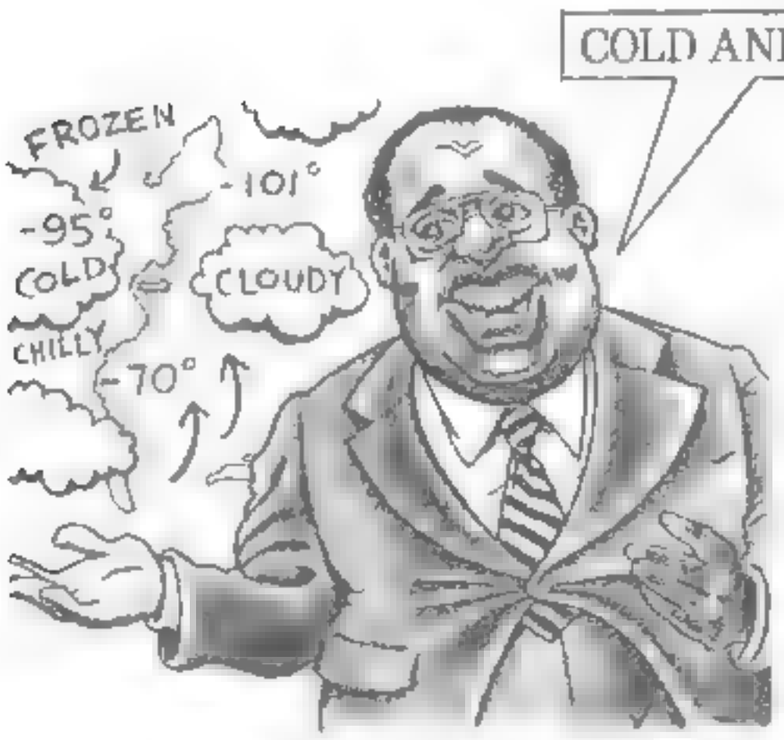


...is okay when discussing fruits and vegetables.

...not okay for just about anything else!



...is cute when cuddling a newborn.



...is fine when describing today's weather

...revolting when describing your school cafeteria's soup du jour!

. is expected when pumping gas is your job.

...is pleasant when it's the sound made by your cereal every morning.

...unpleasant when it's the sound made by your body every morning!

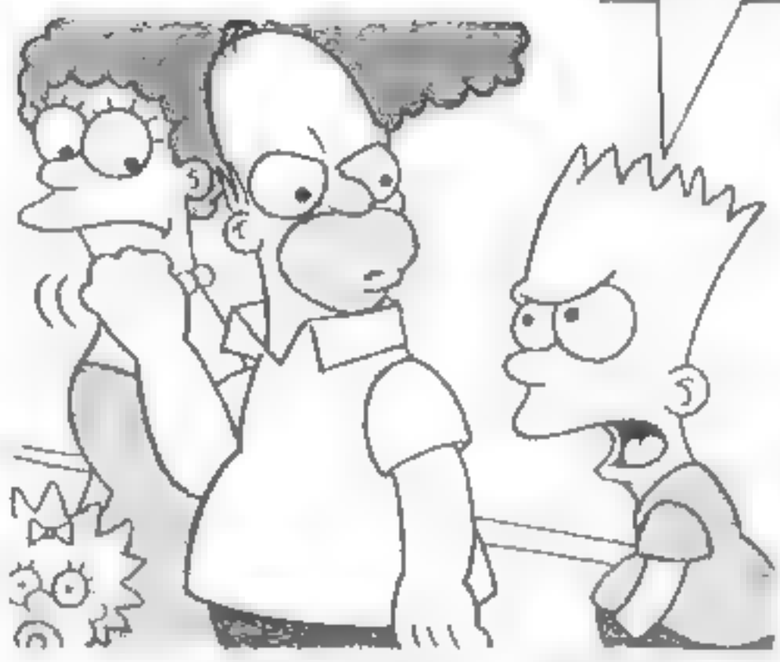
...is bad news when it's your father or mother.

article, we came to the conclusion that you applauded this amazingly clever and bold observation (although our conclusion could change once we actually get around to reading those three letters)! In any event, using *different* words and *different* circumstances, we now present...

...RENT CIRCUMSTANCES!

ARTIST: RICK TULKA WRITER: J. PRETE

...a tad disturbing when hiding from a psychotic homicidal maniac!



...is funny when Bart Simpson yells it at his Mom and Dad.

...not so funny when you yell it at yours!

...insulting when you are applying for a job!

...is no problem when buying a soda.

...a big problem when buying a bra!

...great news when it's one of the Senators involved in the Savings and Loan Scandal!

...is fine when describing the last clues to a crossword puzzle.

...not so fine when a dentist is describing your last remaining teeth!

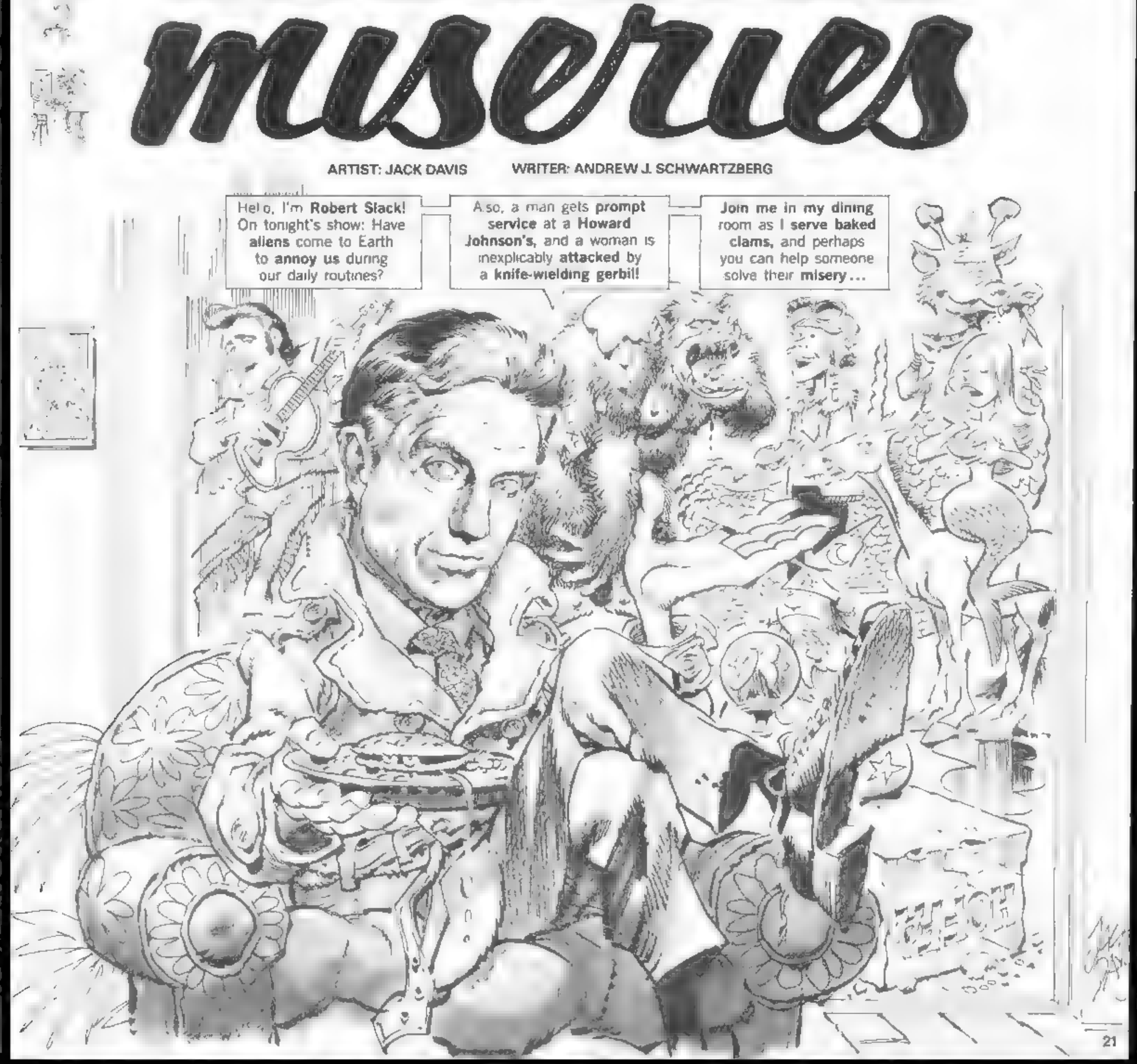
THE MASTERFUL MESS-HALL MELEE

ARTIST AND WRITER, DUCK EDWING

This program is about unexplained phenomena. The events recreated here only happen to the most pathetic schmucks you've ever seen. What you are about to witness would never be aired on a real news show, as no respectable reporter would ever touch stories anything like these! Welcome to...

UNSOLVED miseries

ARTIST: JACK DAVIS WRITER: ANDREW J. SCHWARTZBERG


Hello, I'm **Robert Stack!** On tonight's show: Have **aliens** come to Earth to **annoy us** during our daily routines?
Also, a man gets **prompt service** at a **Howard Johnson's,** and a woman is inexplicably **attacked** by a **knife-wielding gerbil!**
Join me in my dining room as I **serve baked clams,** and perhaps you can help someone solve their **misery...**

A woman loses her **husband's sock.** A dog **barks** for **no apparent reason.** A man's house is **filled** with **blinding light.** Merely **coincidence? Maybe not.** **Pamela Chinstrap,** of East Booster, California

It was a Tuesday morning and I was doing my laundry. I **always** do laundry on **Tuesday mornings.** When I finished sorting it, I noticed that one of my **husband's sweat socks** was **missing** ..

"Naturally, I went back to the washing machine figuring that I missed it, but it **just wasn't there!** You can imagine how **upset** I was!"

Luckily, when I went upstairs my son and his friends were putting on a **puppet show,** which took my mind right off the whole **horrible episode."**

POOKIE! POOKIE!

DOG

Gus Shimkin, of Strieber, Missouri

I remember it was about **12:17 a.m.** 'cause I looked at my clock and it said **12:17 a.m.** All of a sudden, my rottweiler, **Zeke, starts a-barkin'**

"I go to see what's wrong and there's this **shadowy figure sneaking** out the **front door.** I got **right scared** 'cause my daughter was sleeping **buck naked** on the couch. I heard the darn **spaceship** as it took off, too. It made a sound just like an **'84 Buick.** I could tell that sound **anywhere,** 'cause the **guy** I forced my daughter to **stop seeing drove one."**

SREEEEEE

VARROOOM

Danny Danielson, of Dansville, Delaware

It was **really late** and I was going to bed, when **suddenly,** my house was **filled** with a **blinding light**

"I opened up my window and saw this **gigantic, glowing spaceship** connected to my house by a **ramp.** This **short, thin guy** with an **oval-shaped head** says, 'You are the chosen one. **Come with us** and **fulfill your destiny.'"**

WATCH TOWER

"When I closed my window I was so **shook up,** I had to drink a **second** bottle of **Jack Daniel's** before I went back to bed."

We spoke to **Dr. Hy Neck,** an **astronomer** at **Trump University** in **Atlantic City...**

It's been **known** for **some time** that **aliens** have come to Earth specifically **to annoy us** by doing such things as **hiding our keys** and **making car alarms go off** while we're sleeping. The government has **covered it up,** though, because these creatures have also played **an instrumental part** in the last three **Presidential elections.**

The **rare photo-graph** you are about to see was taken by **Bob Bertolini** while on **vacation** at the **Statue of Liberty...**

I took this picture using the **timer** on my **camera. Everyone** in my family is accounted for, but if you look **closely,** you can see **two fingers** sticking up **behind my head.** We're **still** not sure where they came from. It's **scary!**

Have aliens come to Earth simply to **get in our way,** or do they have some **greater purpose?** Researchers worldwide are **hailing** the Bertolini photo as the **single greatest piece** of evidence indicating that aliens are **nothing more** than **pests** from another galaxy. If you have **any information** about aliens, or if you **are** an alien, please **call our hotline.**

Next week, what's on **Gorbachev's forehead?** A **birthmark,** or a **secret Aztec code?** Find out on **Unsolved Miseries!**

Your **mascara, eye shadow** and **make-up** look **great!** Where's the **guy** you're **dancing** and **making out with?**

What do you **mean? I am** the **guy!**

I know, but this is a **Madonna** video! So like I **said,** where's the **guy** you're **dancing** and **making out with?**

Look, **I never** had a problem with Madonna trying to be the "new **Marilyn Monroe,"** but I think she's **taking** it a bit **too far!**

What did she **do?**

She started **dating Joe DiMaggio!**

UNLIKE A VIRGIN DEPT.

What's the **plot** of this new **Madonna video?**

She checks into a **foreign hotel** where she has **indiscriminate straight** and **bisexual erotic encounters** with **total strangers!**

And when she's **done shooting,** what's **next** on her **schedule?**

She'll be **hosting** a **Safe Sex Awareness Benefit!**

MAD BEHI SCE

Mad VI

ARTIST: MORT DRUCKER

Have you ever noticed that **after every movie project** Madonna **completely changes** her **look?**

If **you** made movies like ***Shanghai Surprise*** and ***Who's That Girl,*** **you'd** completely change your look, **too!**

With the use of **grainy black-and-white film** and the **slightly out-of-focus camera** in this video, I can tell that Madonna was **influenced** by the **movie-making techniques** of **classic films** of the **past!**

Yeah, it looks like the **stag films** they used to show in **American Legion Halls** in the **50's!**

Wow, it's **amazing** how much **influence** Madonna has in the **music biz!**

Yeah, and I'm **not sure** it's such a **good thing!** Look at this! The **Grateful Dead** do their new video entirely in their underwear! Yecch!

This is **some steamy video!** I don't know what's gotten into Madonna **this time!**

What do you mean? In **previous videos** she's been a **peep show performer** with a **young boy,** an **unwed pregnant teenager,** and someone who **dances** in their **underwear** in front of **burning crosses!**

Exactly! MTV **never** had a problem airing **wholesome stuff** like that!

A PEEK AND THE ANTICS AT A Madonna VIDEO

I **still** haven't got this **straight!** Do I **pour the cream** on Tom during the **second** verse or the **third?**

Is that **before** or **after** the midget **ties me** to the **ladder?**

Boy, it sure is **tough** shooting these **romantic ballads!**

Listen **carefully! Tom** pours the cream on **you** in the second verse! **You** pour the cream on the **Nazi** in the **third** verse! **Got it??!**

That scene's **out!** The midget's filming a **Cher** video! Now I want you to **look aroused** while watching a **nun lick a hammer!**

WRITERS: CHARLIE KADAU AND JOE RAIOLA

M.C. Hammer! What are **you** doing here?

I'm waiting to **talk with Madonna** about some **dance moves!**

Paula Abdul! What are **you** doing here?

I'm waiting to **talk with Madonna** about **hairstyles!**

Prince! What are **you** doing here!

I'm waiting to **talk with Madonna** about eyeliner, lipstick and facial blush!

Hey! Some **joker switched** the **signs** on the men's and ladies **bathroom doors!**

So? Do you think it **really** makes a **difference** on **this** set?!

ILLNESS

There goes Chris, raiding the fridge again! I'm starting to worry about his health!
Why? A hearty appetite is a good sign!
I'm afraid he might get frostbite!

BERG'S-EYE VIEW DEPT.

THE LIGHTE

DIVORCE

My parents are considering a divorce!
That s tough! I know how you feel!
Why? Your parents aren t divorced!
They almost split up, but they changed their minds because of the children!
That s nice! They must really care a lot about you!
Nah! Neither of them wanted custody of us!

CHANGE

Look at these old pictures! Remember how different we were in the sixties, Bob?
Oh, yeah! Our motto was, "Never trust anyone over thirty!"
Right! We've sure learned a lot since then!
Now our motto is, "Never trust anyone!"

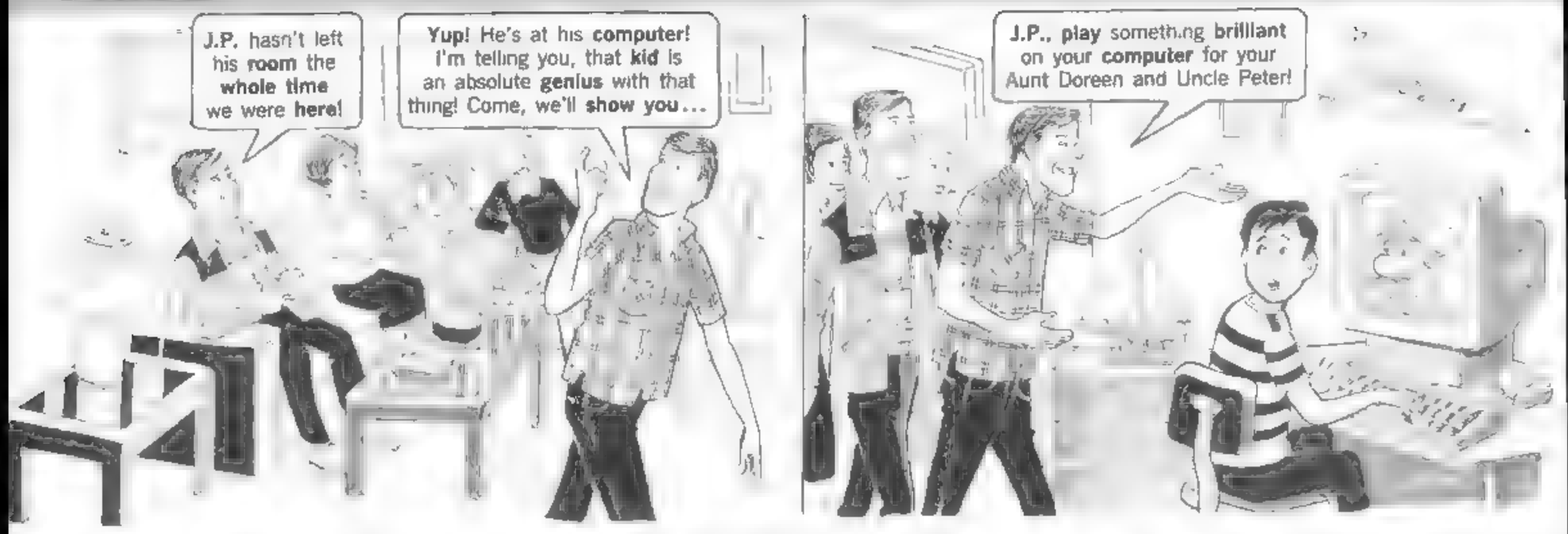
R SIDE OF...

ART ST & WR.TER
DAVE BERG

RESTAURANTS

Waiter, the management of this place should be ashamed at the poor quality of this food!
I'm sorry you didn't like it, Sir! There will be no charge for your dinner!

PRIDE


J.P. hasn't left his **room** the **whole time** we were **here!**
Yup! He's at his **computer!** I'm telling you, that **kid** is an absolute **genius** with that thing! Come, we'll **show you...**
J.P., play something **brilliant** on your **computer** for your Aunt Doreen and Uncle Peter!

BIG BUSINESS

You know, as an **executive** for one of the largest **tobacco companies** in the good ol' **U.S.** of **A.**, we're making a **fortune** selling **cigarettes** to the **U.S.S.R.!**
But I thought the **Russians** were our **friends** now!

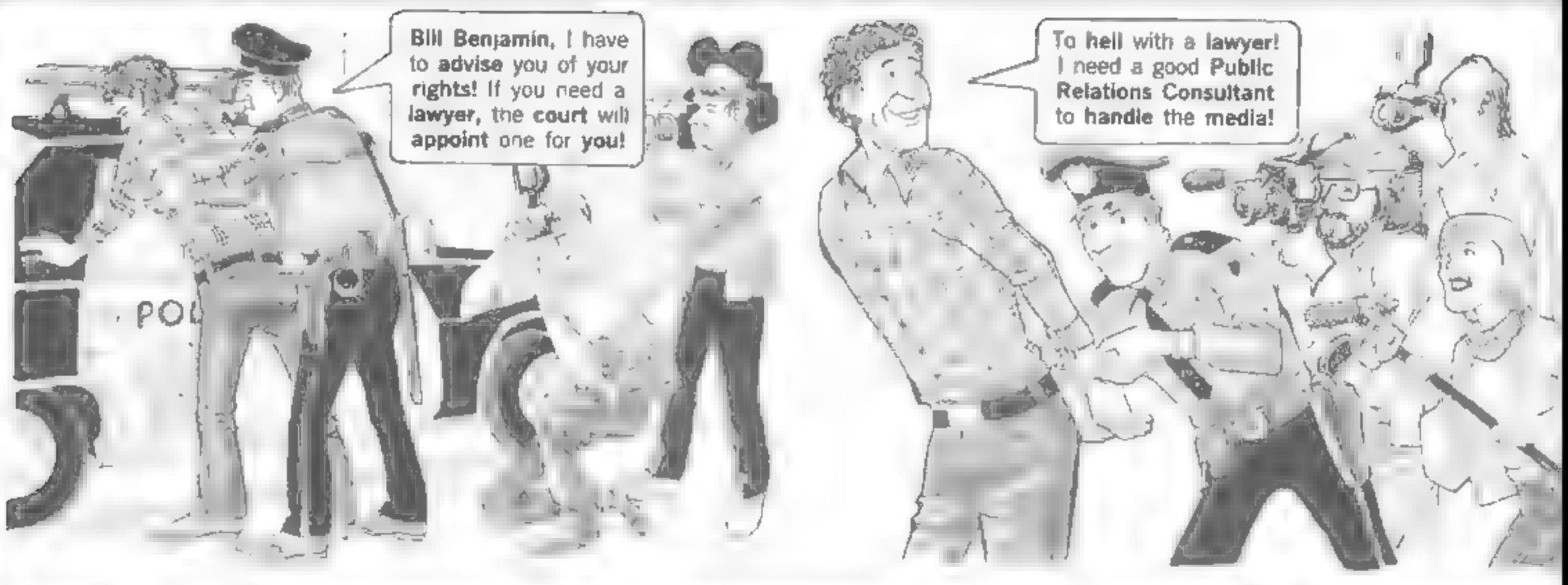
ZEAL

My **teacher** gave me a **"zero"** for making this **drawing!**
She **what?** That's a **beautiful drawing!** It shows **talent, creativity** and **expression** far beyond **your years!** Why would she give you a **"zero"** for such a **work** of **art?**

FEELINGS

Are you still having **trouble** with your **in-laws,** Chuck?
Nah! Lately I feel very **close** to **them!**
That's **great!** What **happened?**
They **moved** very **far away!**

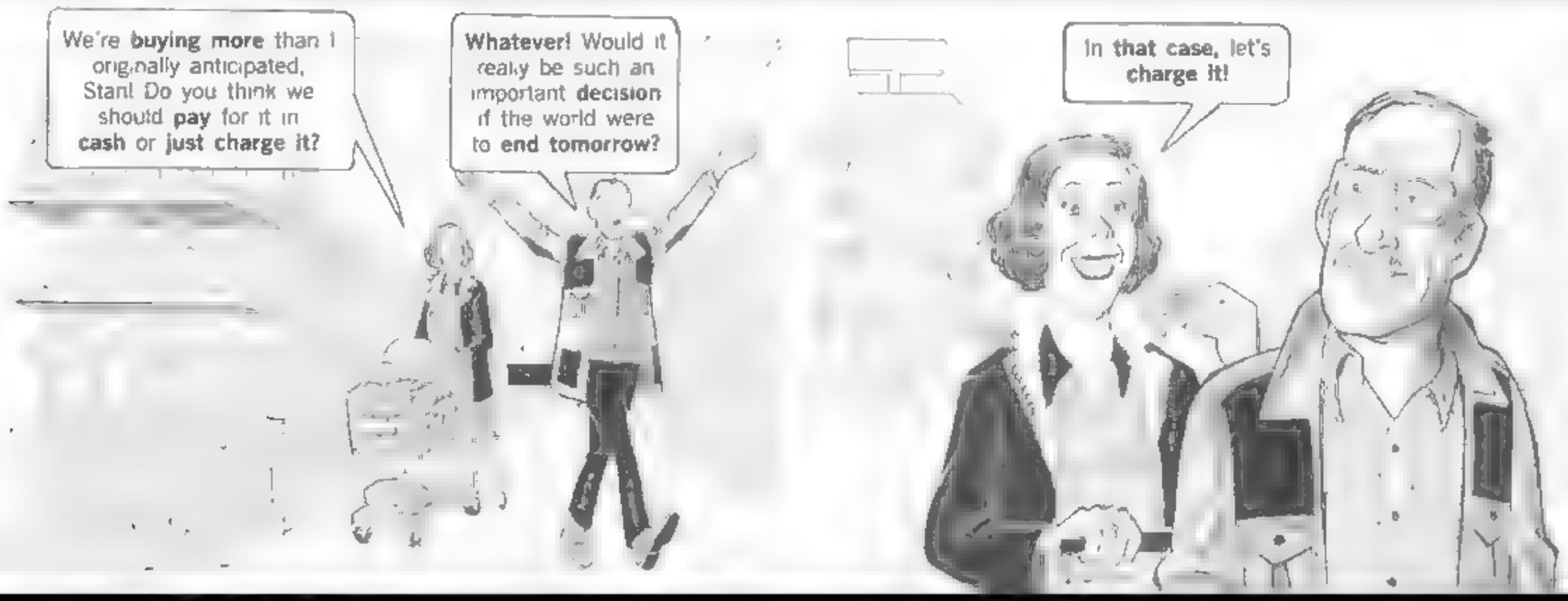
ARRESTS


Bill Benjamin, I have to advise you of your rights! If you need a lawyer, the court will appoint one for you!
To hell with a lawyer! I need a good Public Relations Consultant to handle the media!

FINANCES

I knew it, Dick! As your accountant, I warned you about this! Your income tax is going to be very high this year!
What should I do about it to avoid the same problem next year?
Don't be so damn successful!

DECISIONS


We're buying more than I originally anticipated, Stan! Do you think we should pay for it in cash or just charge it?
Whatever! Would it really be such an important decision if the world were to end tomorrow?
In that case, let's charge it!

THE OFFICE

I'm not finished with my yearly 'state of the business" speech, but as I look around this room I see a lot of you yawning! That's a very good sign!
That tells me that some of you are still awake!

FOOD

DOCTORS

Mr. Kaputnik, even though your family doctor has suggested this special appointment with Dr. Case, we still have to start our own file on you! I have a few important questions...
Yes, of course! I don't have any problem with that! Ask away!
Fine! Have you or any member of your immediate family ever been mentally ill enough to file a medical malpractice suit?

UNSEEN WE'D LIKE TO SEE DEPT.

There's a popular series of children's books out called *Where's Waldo?*, featuring a nerdy cartoon character named—you guessed it—Waldo! This uninteresting, annoying boob travels all over the world and the reader has to pick him out of crowds. This is supposed to be a challenge, but the problem is that anyone who isn't completely brain dead or legally blind can find Waldo with relative ease! To make it really challenging the author would have to stick Waldo in some not so pleasant scenes and locales where even nerdy Waldo would want to make himself scarce! So, to get the ball rolling, that's just what we've done! Here's some...

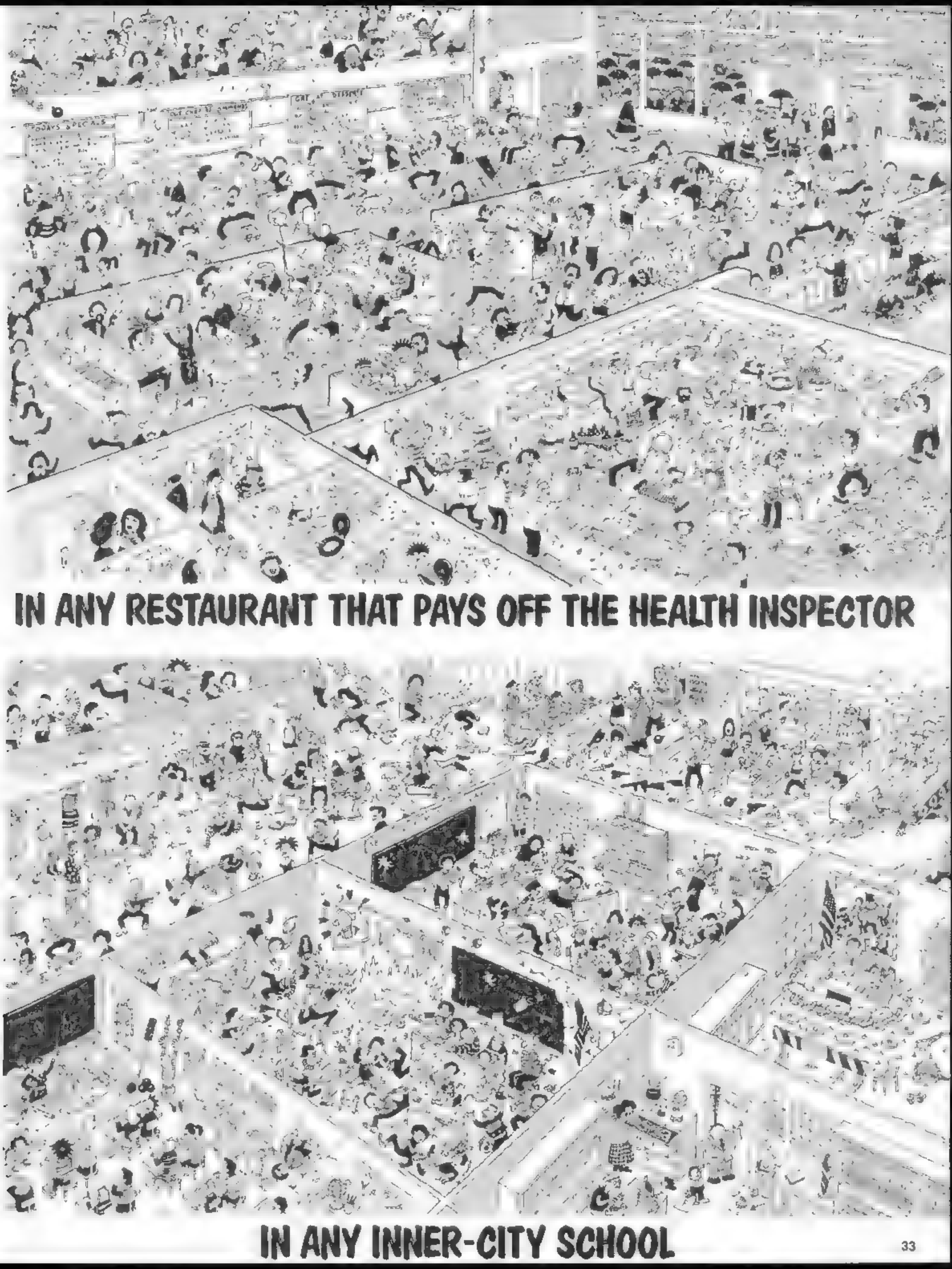
ROTTEN PLACES WHERE WALDO REALLY WOULD HAVE TO HIDE

ARTIST: TOM BUNK WRITER DESMOND DEVLIN

ON ANY GUNK-COATED PUBLIC BEACH

AT THE DOWNTOWN BUS TERMINAL

IN THE EMERGENCY WARD OF A BIG-CITY HOSPITAL



IN ANY RESTAURANT THAT PAYS OFF THE HEALTH INSPECTOR

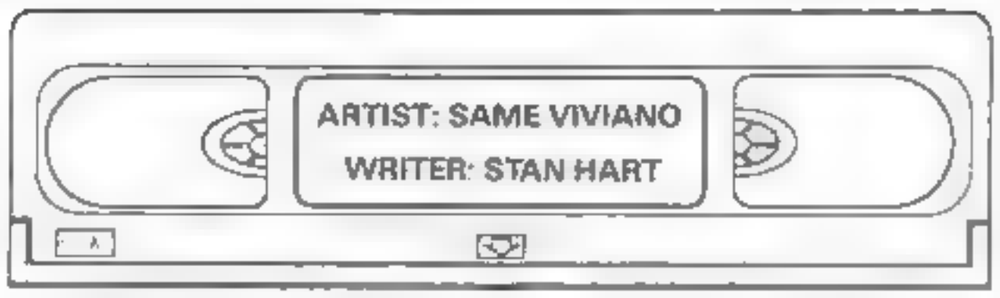
IN ANY INNER-CITY SCHOOL

THE DORKY DOWNHILL DISTORTION

ARTIST AND WRITER: DUCK EDWING

HART BURN DEPT.

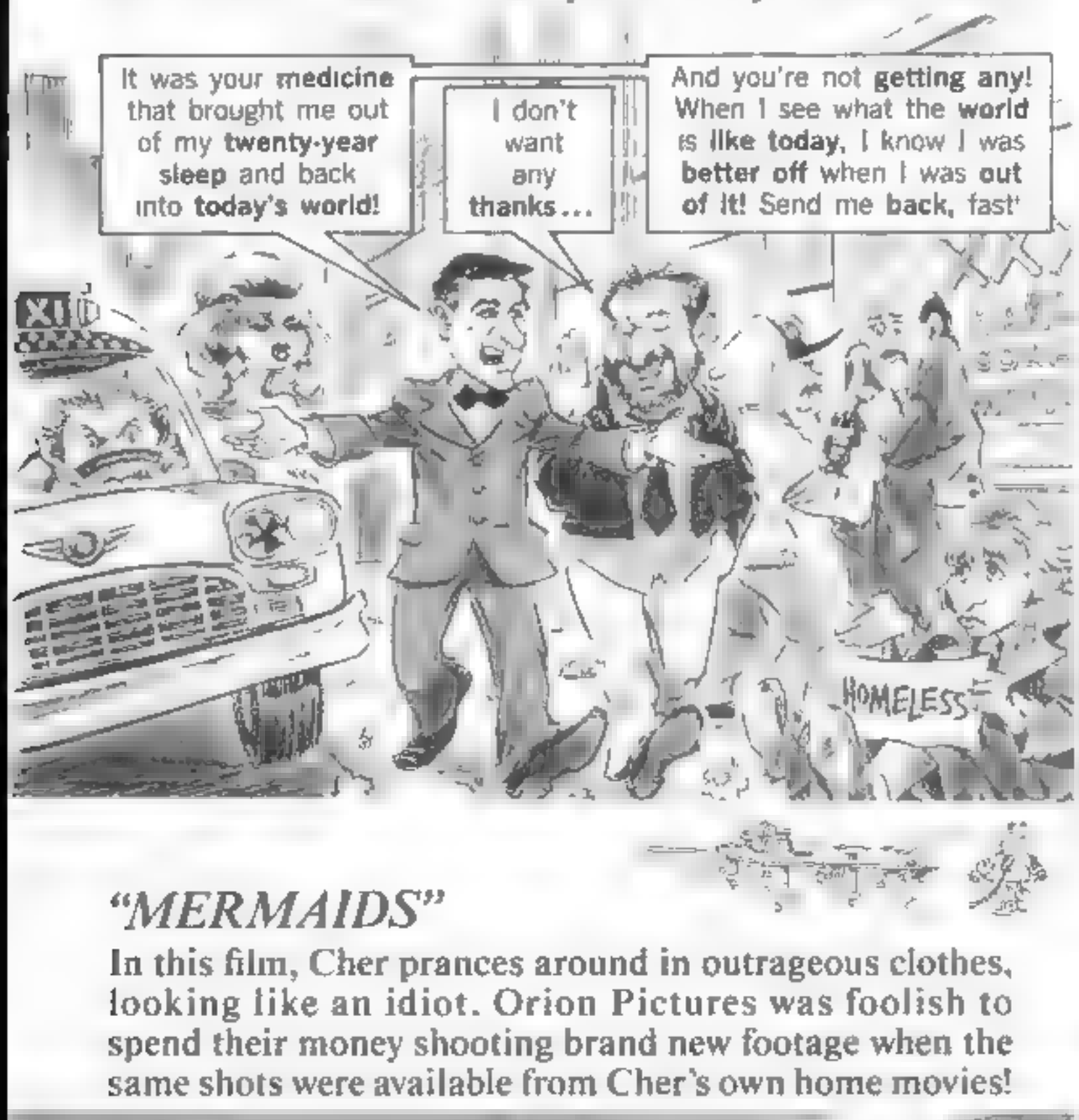
Do you remember all the movies you wanted to see but couldn't because of some silly reason—like your father being laid off from work? Well, don't feel bad. If you didn't see those movies in the theater, you can save cash by seeing them at home. Or save even more by just reading...



MAD'S VIDEO REVIEWS

"AWAKENINGS"

The most dramatic moment in "Awakenings" is when Robin Williams, as a dedicated doctor, gets catatonic people with sleeping sickness to catch a ball. It's almost identical to what happened to the St. Louis Cardinals' outfield last season. Only here they're successful!


It was your **medicine** that brought me out of my **twenty-year sleep** and back into **today's world!**
I don't want any **thanks...**
And you're not **getting any!** When I see what the **world** is **like today,** I know I was **better off** when I was **out of it!** Send me **back,** fast!
HOMELESS

Remember doctor, no matter what **anyone** says, you will always have **my support!**
Hmm, I'm not sure that carries much **weight!** **Who'll** take you seriously after they remember that you're also the **voice** of **Marge Simpson?**
The **same people** who take the **director** of this movie seriously after they remember that she was once **Laverne** in **"Laverne and Shirley"!**
BRENDA
APPLICATION FORM
DEAD ORKANS' SOCIETY

"MERMAIDS"

In this film, Cher prances around in outrageous clothes, looking like an idiot. Orion Pictures was foolish to spend their money shooting brand new footage when the same shots were available from Cher's own home movies!

Mommy, how come you have the **names** of all those different **mattresses embossed** across your **back?**
For the same **reason** that some people collect **travel stickers** or **post cards!** I like to keep a **record** of **where I've been!**
SEALY
POSTUREPEDIC
SIMMONS
Beauty Rest

Hi there! I'm the **gardener!**
Don't **shake** my **hand!** I needed **15 stitches** after **shaking hands** with the **last boy** who did **gardening!**
Really? Who was **that?**
Edward Scissor-hands!

"KINDERGARTEN COP"

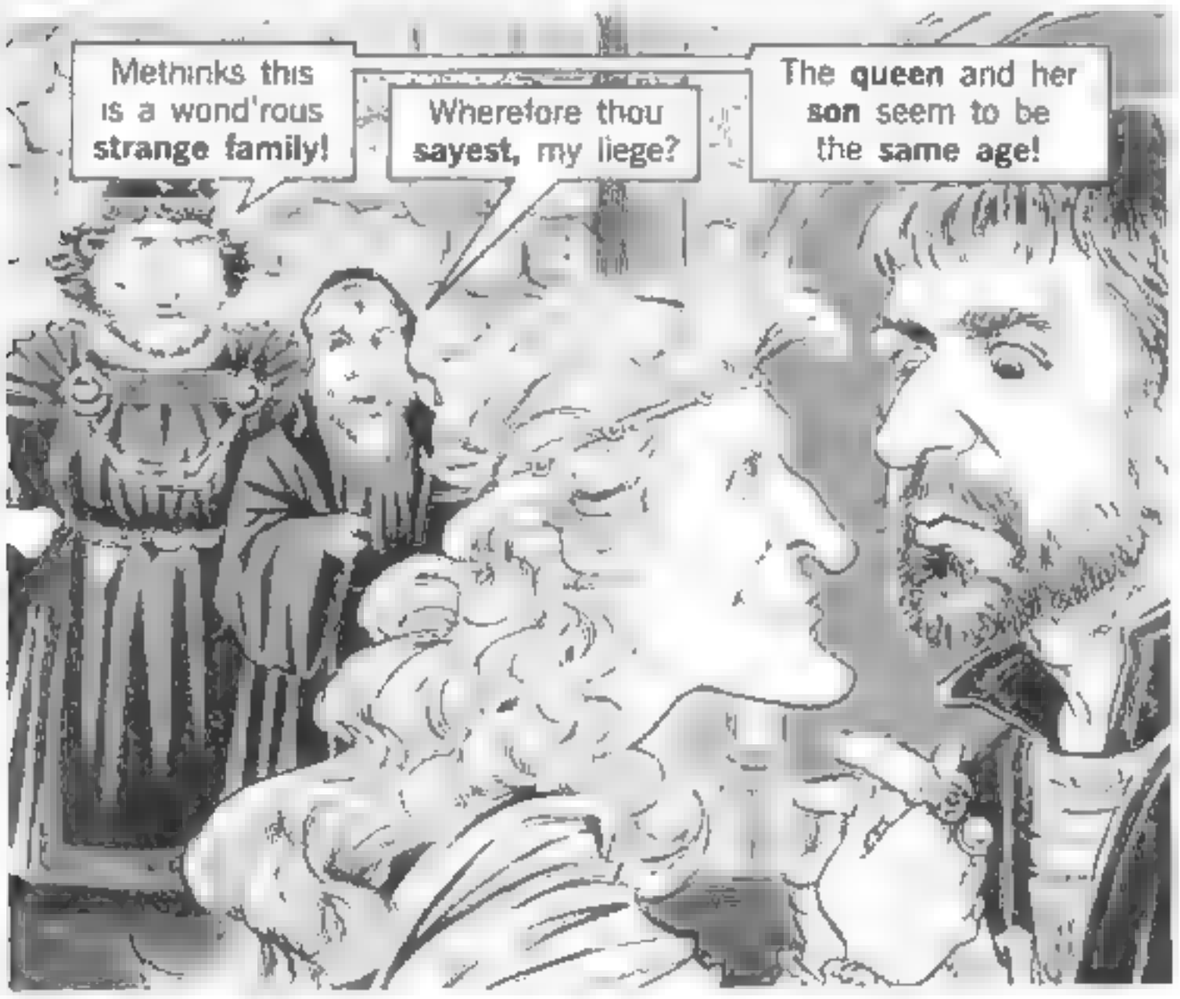
If, as his publicity releases stated, Arnold Schwarzenegger wanted to play something different, he should have taken up the contra bassoon! This film is no playpen frolic. It's so violent that kids under thirteen years of age can't see it unless they are accompanied by someone out on parole!

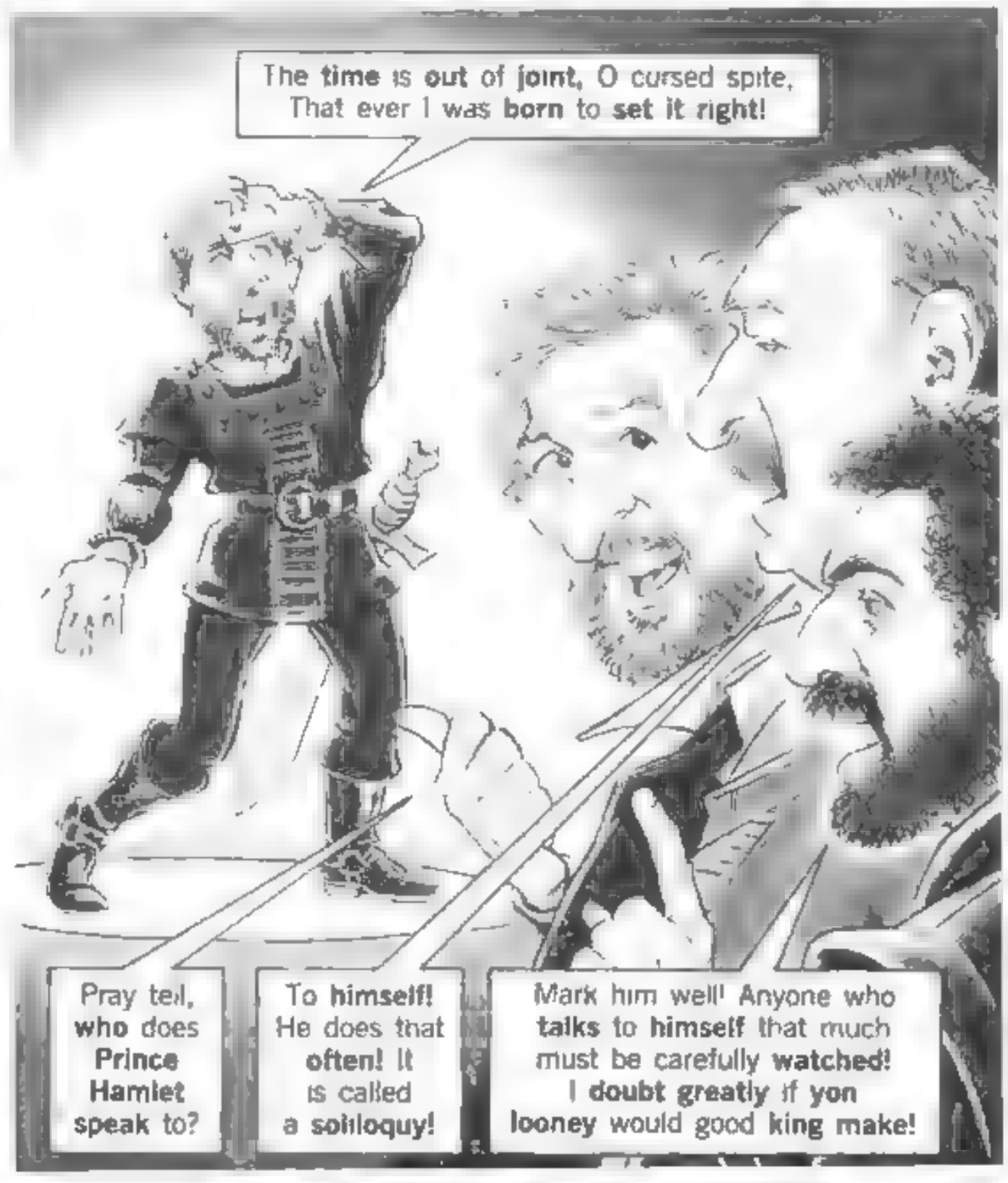
And here we have our kindergarten class!
But that teacher is teaching them violence!
It could be worse! He could be teaching them English!

If we want someone to go undercover in the kindergarten class, we picked the wrong guy! He stands out like a sore thumb!
We should send for his twin! Danny De Vito will blend right in with those tots!

"HAMLET"

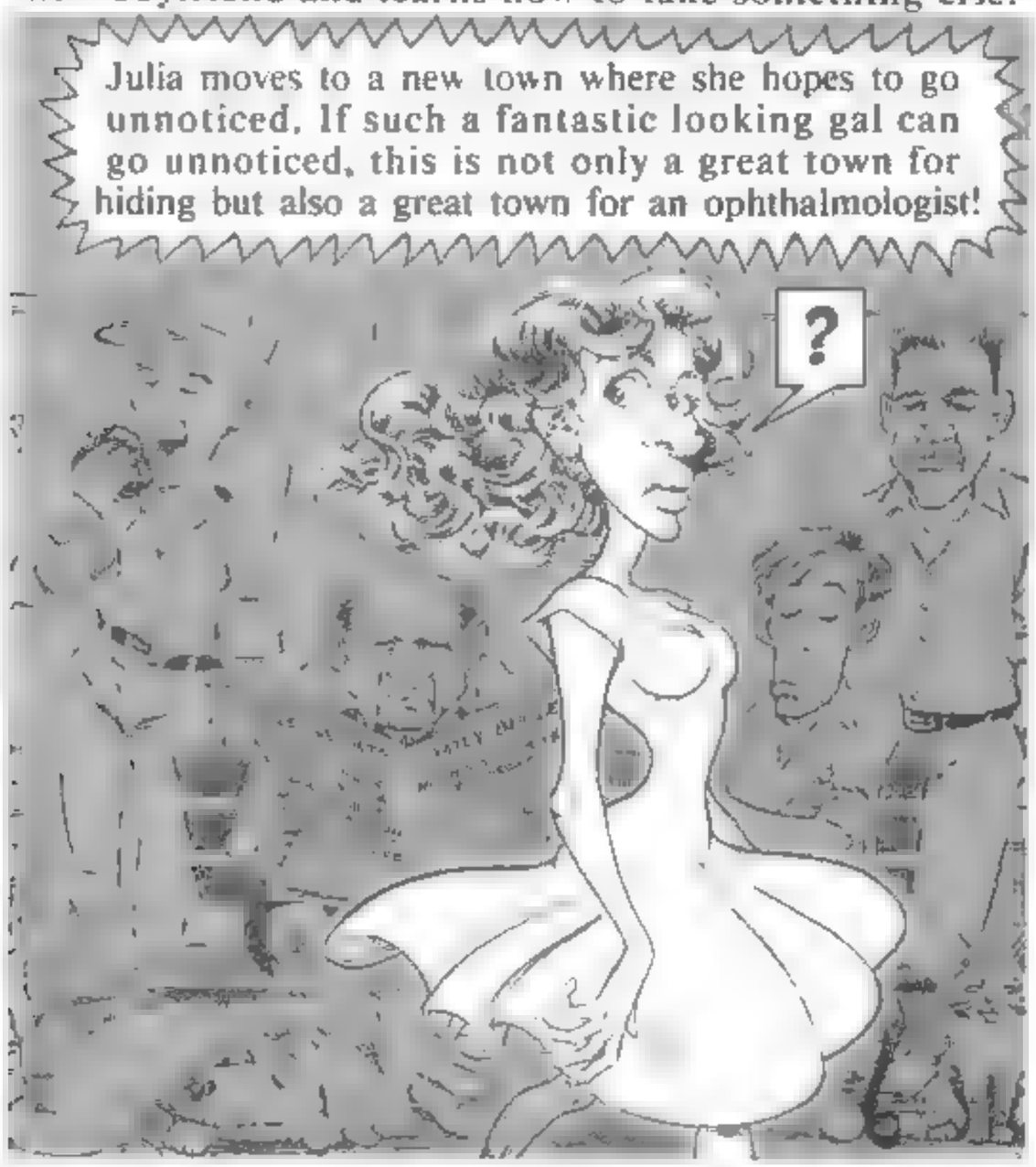
If Mel Gibson was looking for something that was more lethal than "Lethal Weapon," he found it with "Hamlet." Noted psychiatrists believe that if criminals were made to sit through this film every time they were arrested, the crime wave would be over! If Shakespeare were alive today he'd be very upset for two reasons: One, because Hollywood loused up his most famous play, and Two, there's not much a 427-year-old man can do for fun!




The time is out of joint, O cursed spite, That ever I was born to set it right!
Pray tell, who does Prince Hamlet speak to?
To himself! He does that often! It is called a soliloquy!
Mark him well! Anyone who talks to himself that much must be carefully watched! I doubt greatly if yon looney would good king make!

"SLEEPING WITH THE ENEMY"

Since gorgeous Julia Roberts sleeps with the enemy, who would want to be her friend? In this flick, her husband abuses her until she escapes from him by faking her own death. Later, she meets a very, very dull new boyfriend and learns how to fake something else!


Julia moves to a new town where she hopes to go unnoticed. If such a fantastic looking gal can go unnoticed, this is not only a great town for hiding but also a great town for an ophthalmologist!
?

Her husband goes from being a neatness freak nerd to a neatness freak maniac.
You must die! You must die!
Because I rejected you for another man?
No! Because you put my socks in my underwear drawer!

"MISERY"

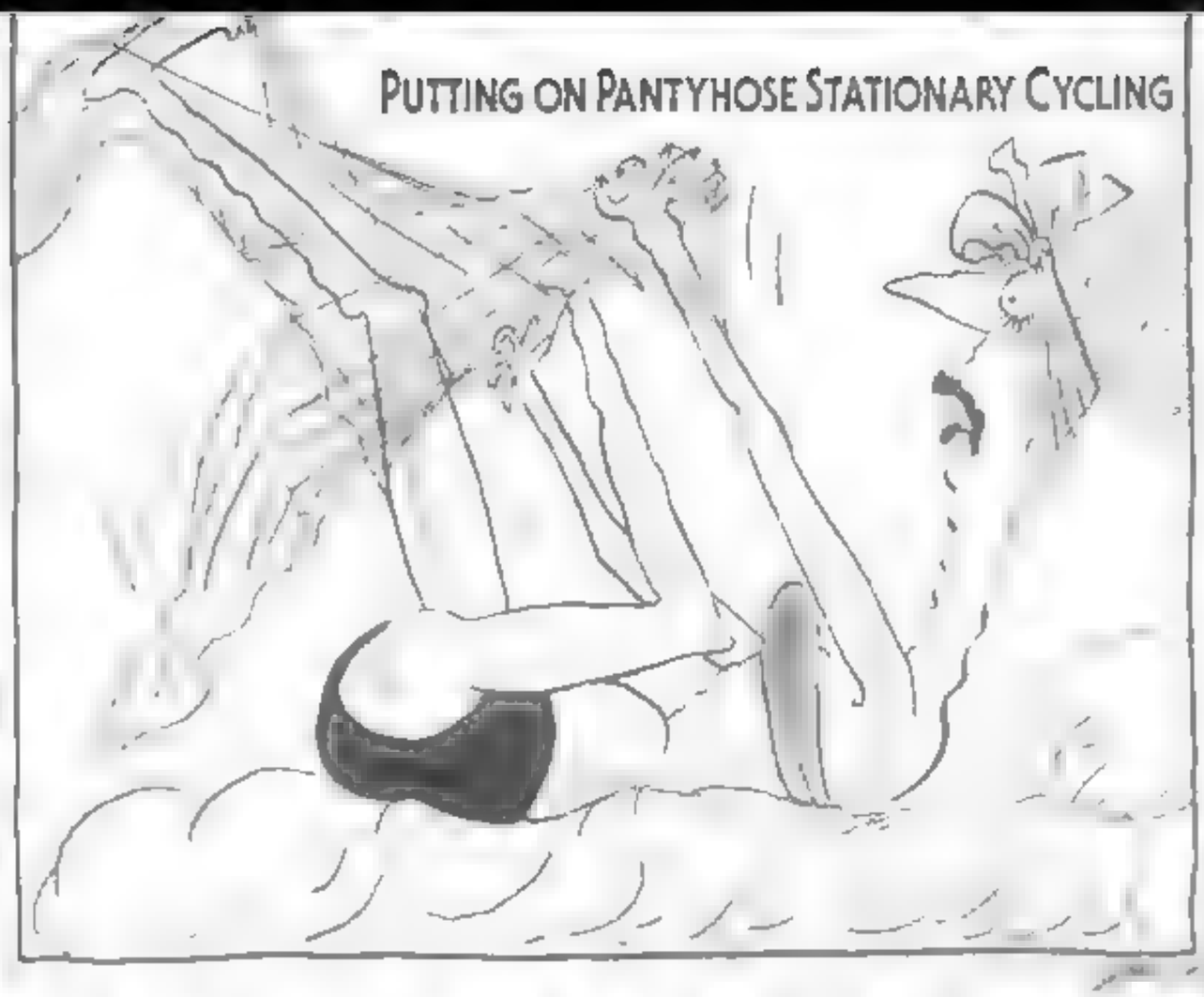
This film is very educational in that it shows what can happen to people stupid enough to drive their car in a raging snowstorm. James Caan, playing a writer, is tortured by his greatest "fan." It was mild treatment compared to what some of the film reviewers did to him!

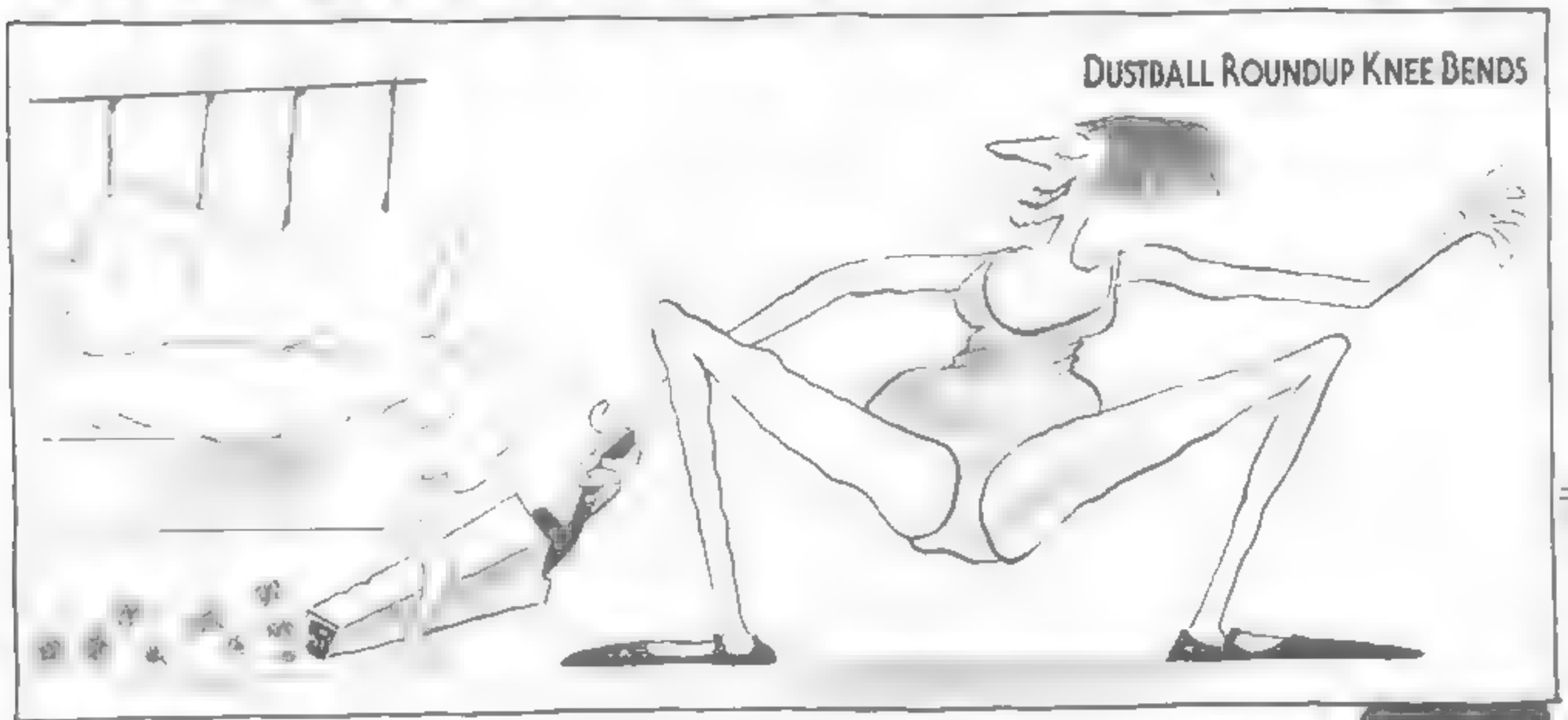
I love your books! I want to help you!
I have to get back to my writing!
Don't be concerned! Your latest novel will be the greatest posthumous novel of our time!
But I'm not dead yet!
I can be of help there, too!

I can't believe the horrible situation I'm in!
That I'm going to cripple your feet?
No, that movie execs won't consider me for "hunk" roles anymore! Instead of starlets, my leading ladies are bigger hunks than I am!

YOUR DAYS ARE LIMBERED DEPT.

DAILY AEROBIC ROUTINES WITHOUT COSTLY VI





DEO TAPES

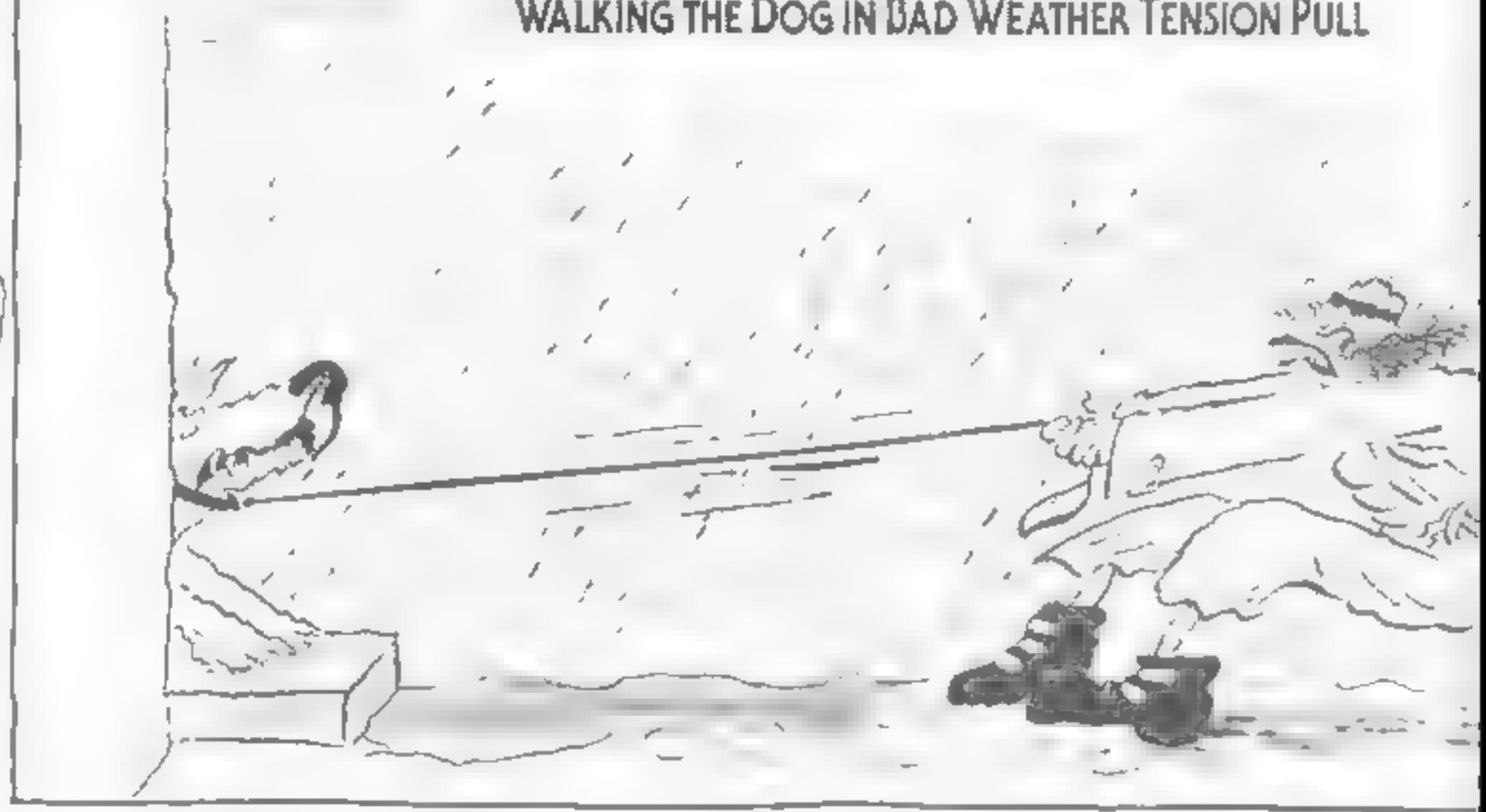
ARTIST AND WRITER: PAUL PETER PORGES

FORGOTTEN LUNCHBOX TO SCHOOL BUS LEG LIFTING DASH

RIPE CANTALOUPE REACH AND THUMP

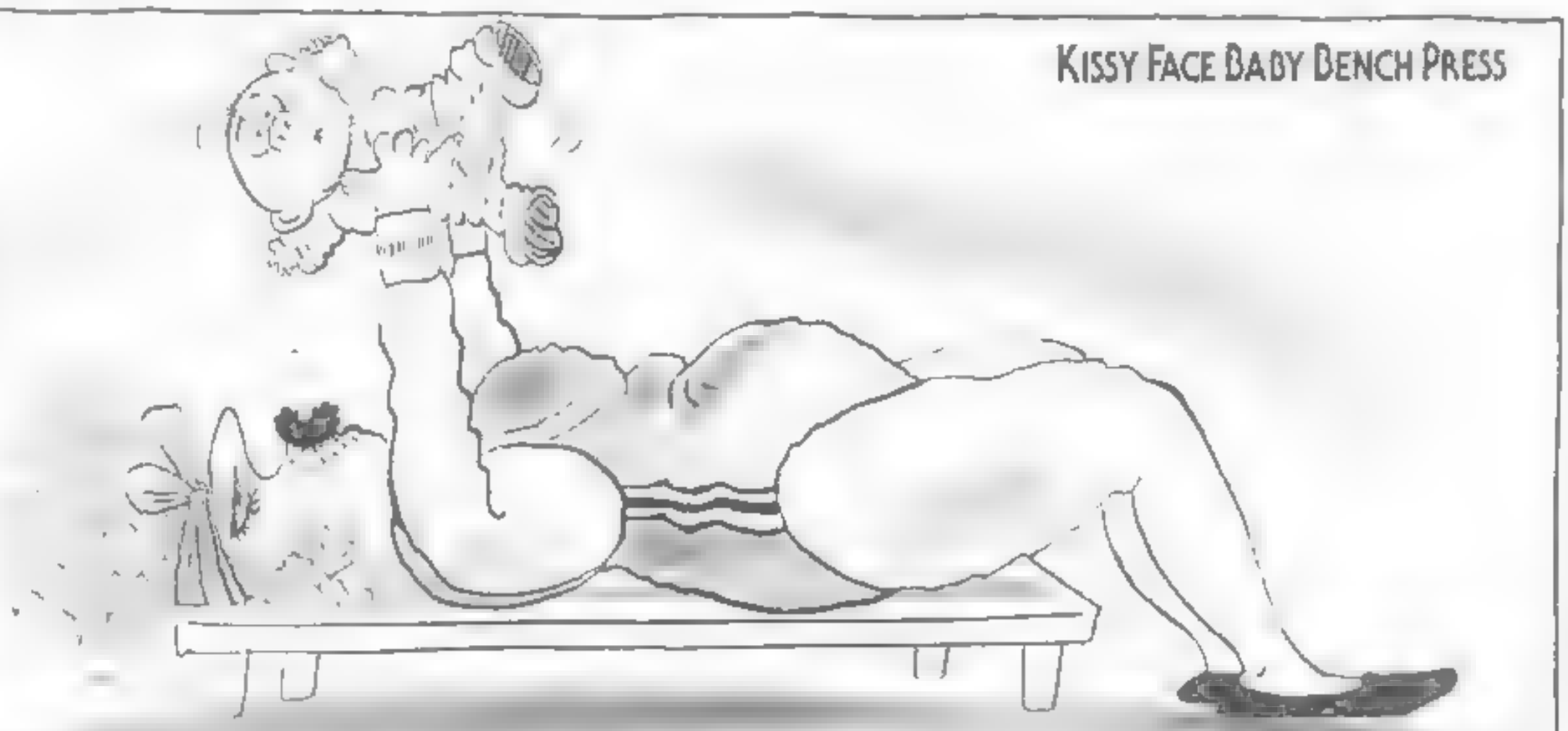
FRESH SQUEEZED ORANGE JUICE BICEP CURL

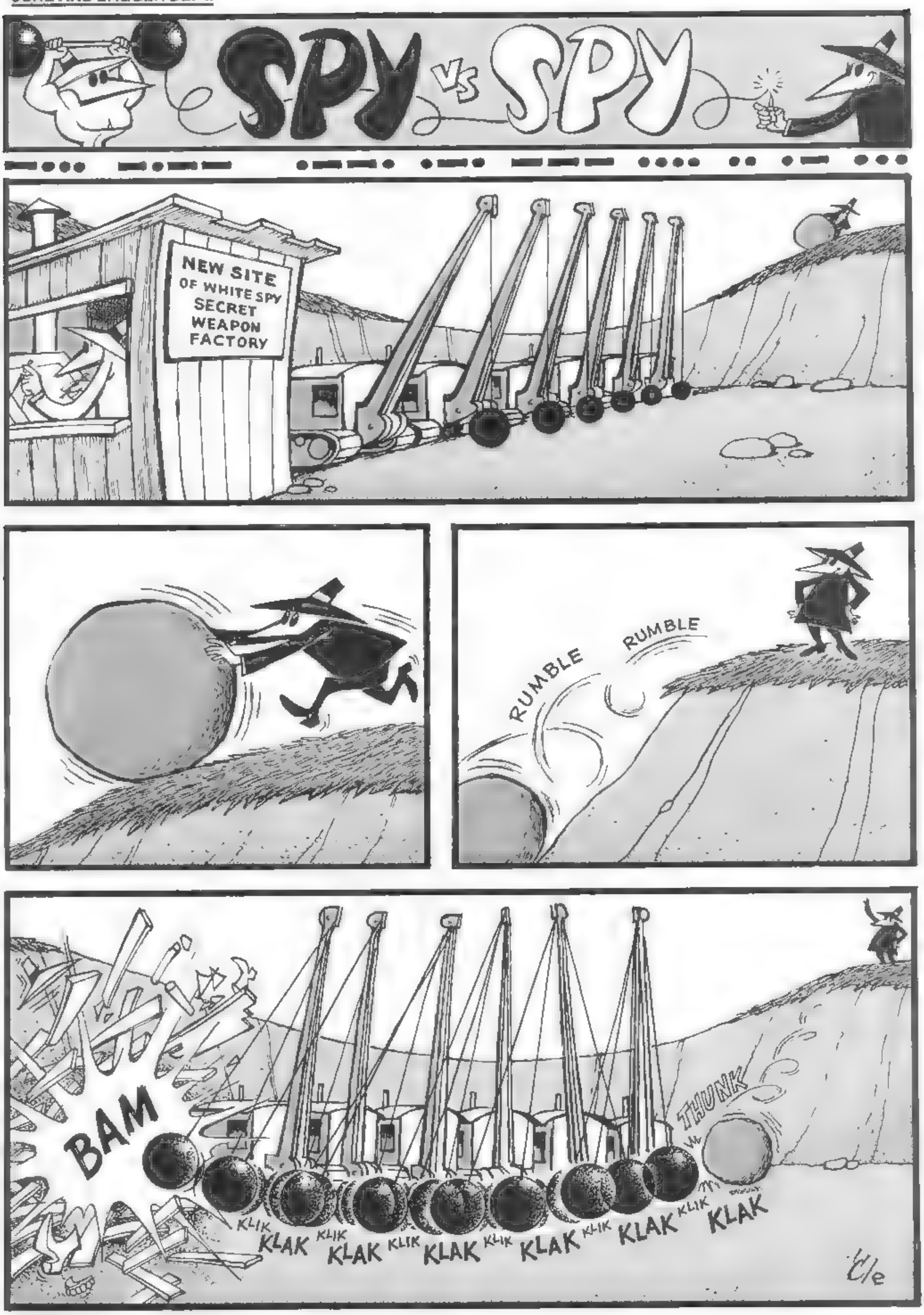
WALKING THE DOG IN BAD WEATHER TENSION PULL



POLISH BEND OVER

KISSY FACE BABY BENCH PRESS




SPY vs SPY
NEW SITE OF WHITE SPY SECRET WEAPON FACTORY
RUMBLE
RUMBLE
BAM
KLIK
KLAK
KLIK
KLAK
KLIK
KLAK
KLIK
KLAK
KLIK
KLAK
KLIK
KLAK
THUNK

FRANK ON A ROLL DEPT.

Scientists claim that the last of the dinosaurs died out millions of years ago. Well, they're wrong! The unsettling truth is there are many species around today that should have kicked the bucket back in the Lacto-Ovo Millennia! Who are these strange creatures? To find out, we convened a panel of top-level paleontologists who had lunch and then went home! And so, left to our own devices, we stupidly pushed on until we discovered these ...

MODERN DAY DINOSAURS

WE WISH WERE EXTINCT

ARTIST: PAUL COKER WRITER: FRANK JACOBS

The Pollutosaurus

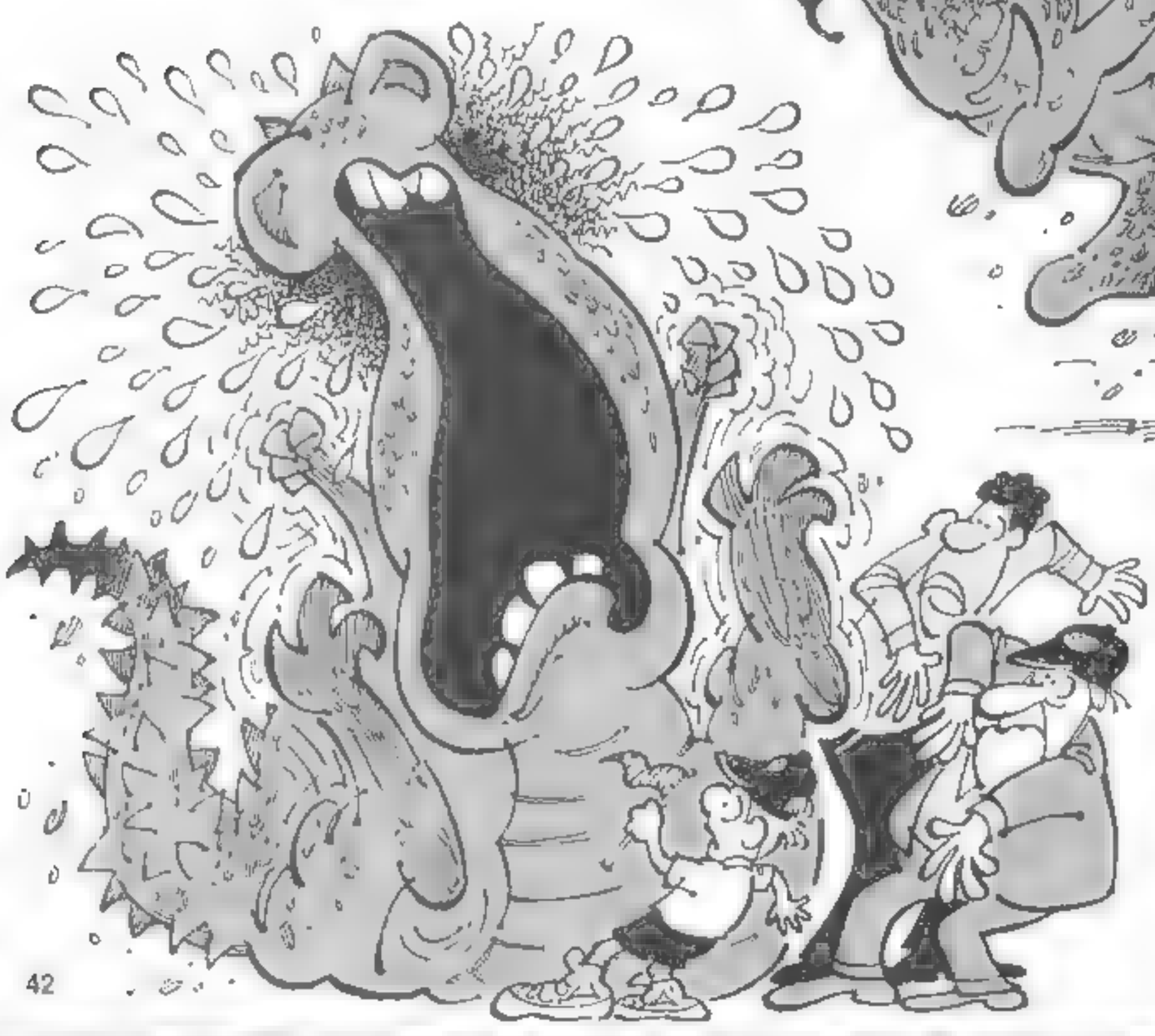
This massive beast strips forests bare,
Turns seas to sludge and fouls the air;
And now we vomit, choke and cough
And search for ways to knock him off;
We're told that in the years ahead
We'll find a way to kill him dead;
No longer will we fear the worst,
Unless, of course, he's killed us first.

The Terrordactyl

These carnivores swoop down in packs
And slay their prey with sneak attacks;
They thirst for blood and feed on hate,
And bomb and burn and mutilate;
Somehow we've let them run amok;
Perhaps, through some great stroke of luck,
They'll blow each other up real soon—
Most prefer'bly this afternoon.

The Banasaurus

Most any place this creature looks
He turns up scores of filthy books;
Today, to save us all from sin,
He'll outlaw "Huckleberry Finn,"
Torch "Moby Dick," then spring the noose
On sev'ral books by Doctor Seuss;
In fairness, though, we should explain
He only has a pea-sized brain.



The Jockosaur

The spike-tailed creature pictured here
Pulls in a million clams a year;
To lesser beasts, that's quite a lot;
To Jockosaurs, it's diddly-squat;
He whines and moans he's underpaid,
Sits on his tail, demands a trade;
But don't despair; he'll get his raise;
Like always, it's the fan who pays.

The Politicosaurus

This ancient hulk, this bloated blob
Seems scarcely fit to do his job;
Not true—he's mastered many skills,
Like screwing up key budget bills,
Like taking gifts from fat-cat chums,
Like giving jobs to party bums;
Each skill he's mastered, you can tell,
'Cept how to serve his country well.

The Yappadon

The hot air that this creature blows
Is heard each night on radios;
He talks of life on UFOs,
How Cher gets off on Eskimos,
Why field mice soon will rule the earth,
Of meeting Elvis in Fort Worth;
And if <u>he</u> gets beneath your skin,
Check out the creatures phoning in.

The Drunkadocus

This scaly creature's guts now ooze
With one too many drinks of booze,
Explaining his attempts to drive
At speeds exceeding 85;
Alas, before the night is gone,
He'll smack some luckless beast head-on;
Let's hope (although the chance is slim),
If one survives, it isn't him.

A TRIP TO SEVER-SEVER LAND DEPT.

deadwo

I'm going to tell you a **fairy tale,** child! It's about an **inventor** who created **freaks** of **nature!** There was a **lion** with no courage, a **scarecrow** with no heart, and a **tinman** ...

Grandma, I'd love to hear **that** story, it's **great!** But **unfortunately** you're supposed to **tell** that **shear nonsense** story about the boy called

Tell me, Master, why do I have **scissors** for **hands?**

You have **scissors** for **hands?** That **explains** this **pair** of **hands** in my **sewing box** where all my **scissors** used to be! I'm getting so **forgetful** lately! Today I found a **human heart** in my **lunchbox!** That means some poor clown I created is **walking around** with **a salami sandwich beating** in his **chest!**

I'm getting **forgetful,** too! I'm almost **sure** I heard **this story before!**

TANA

ARTIST: ANGELO TORRES

Doesn't **anybody** ever **come up here?**

Just those **people** selling **Watchtower magazine!**

How come this place looks so **run down?**

We **blew** all our **budget** on the **garden!**

I don t know what you re **selling,** lady, but I **never buy anything!**

You can't **fool me!** Someone **sold** you all those **scissors!** You **bought** at least **a dozen pairs!**

Honestly, lady! **These** are **my hands!**

Really? Tell me, are any **other parts** of you constructed of hardened steel? I have this **friend** who's single and she's also a **cut-up kinda gal!**

FRITZ

ood SCISSORS HAM

I'm **suing!** It's bad enough that **Deadwood** acts **stranger** than me, but **stealing** my **wardrobe** from my **"Bad" video** is going **too far!**

If you want to **sue** this guy for **copyright infringement**, pal, **get** in **line!**

Avon calling! But judging by the **looks** of this **place**, you'd be **better off** if you had **Bob Vila** and the **"This Old House" crew calling!**

torres

WRITER: DICK DEBARTOLO

In fact, I'm going to take you **home** to **live** with my **husband, myself,** and our typically average **children!**

Gee, **I don't know...**

I'll make you a nice **dinner** with my brand new **food processor!**

Let's go! I've been dying to meet a **cute food processor!** Is she **seeing** anyone **steady?**

Deadwood, it's very **late!** Why aren't you **sleeping?** And what are you **reading** by flashlight underneath the **covers?**

The latest **barber supply catalogue!** The **fold-out** of this month's **clippers** is driving me **bonkers!**

You seem to be having **trouble** using **utensils**, Deadwood! Didn't you have **knives** and **forks** at the old haunted **mansion** you lived in?

Oh, **sure!** We had **knives** and **forks!** We just **didn't** have **food!**

Gee, Deadwood, how'd you get all those **scars** on your **face?**

From **shaving!**

You **cut** yourself with the **razor?**

No, I cut myself **applying** the **shaving cream!**

You'll meet all our **neighbors** at today's barbecue, Deadwood! But some of them are very **pushy!** Don't let them take **advantage** of you! Now **hurry up** and **cut up** the cabbage for the cole slaw, **dice** those potatoes, **slice** these mushrooms, and **mince** the onions! But **first open** this **can** of **beans!**

Oh, no! **Flashback brand beans! I hate** them!

Why? Do they give you **gas?**

Gas I can **handle!** It's the **flashbacks I can't stand!**

Flashback

Cough— Gaggg— Deadwood, I'm **choking!**

Not to worry, Master I **know** the **Heimlich Maneuver!**

No, **no! Not** the **Heimlich Maneuver!**

Thanks a lot, pal! The **choking** I could have **survived!** But look at me **now,** thanks to **you** and your #$%&* **Heimlich Maneuver!**

Deadwood, **please!** No more of your **disgusting flashbacks** when we have **company!** Take this stuff out into the yard! And don't be **self conscious** about your **handicap!** I'm sure **no one** will even **notice!**

What an incredible **poodle cut!**

It's **more** incredible than you think! This **dog** started out as a **Great Dane!**

I get deep **emotional** and **physical joy** each time Deadwood **works** on my **hair!**

Hmm, the **bald look!** It might be just the nutty **gimmick** you need to get your **music career going!**

NOTHING COMPARES 2 ME

TIPS

Deadwood can **cut hair, trim dogs, hedges, lawns...**

That's **easy!** Look what he's **doing now!**

Incredible, Deadwood! **Six** in under **ten minutes!** This must be some kind of **world's record!**

I don't understand why Deadwood is **working 16 hours a day!** He's making more **money** than he can ever hope to **spend** now, so why keep going at **that pace?**

'Cause he's **broke!** He doesn't have a **dollar** to his name!

Are you **kidding?** Where did **all** his **money go to?**

Shredded! Every time he tried to **count** up his **earnings** for the day, he ended up with **nothing** but expensive **green confetti!**

Today's show is about **men** who are somehow **different** from the rest of us!

In a little while we'll be meeting a man who has **scissors** for **hands...**

Also, a man who has **cowbells** for **ears...**

A man with **a pocket fisherman** for a **nose...**

And a man who has an **unspecified material** for a **brain!**

Deadwood broke into your dad's house and set off the **alarms!** How'd you talk him into **picking** the **locks,** Dork?

I told him there was a wild, over-sexed **pencil sharpener** in my dad's **den!**

You're **under arrest** for **un-armed... no,** maybe **underhanded... no,** well, **some kind of robbery!**

Don't worry, Deadwood! He **doesn't** have a **shred** of **evidence** against you!

Wrong! I've got **shreds** and **shreds** of **evidence!**

Aren't you going to **handcuff him?**

I'm **waiting** for **help** from another town!

How **come?** Deadwood isn't putting up a **fight!**

I know, but I've called for the **only cop** that can put **cuffs** on **him** and not get **cut up!**

Did anyone call for **Robocop?**

I don't **know** which **one** of **them** broke into my dad's house! It was very **dark!**

Look at **you.** What **happened?**

Fingerprinting that guy was a real bitch!

I talked you into **breaking** into Dork's house! Now you're in bad **trouble** and it's all **because** of **me!**

I don't mind **stealing** if that's what **you want!** I'd **lie, cheat, maim, pillage...**

Deadwood, you're turning me on with all that **romantic talk!** That's what **love's** about! So be a doll and kill **Dork!**

The town has **turned against Deadwood!** Look, they're **chasing him** back to the mansion! This is **terrible!**

Right! Those **people** should all know it isn't **smart** to **run with scissors!**

Talk about **deja vu,** Igor?

Tell me about it, big guy!

Somehow this **climactic fight scene** on the **roof** of an **old gothic mansion** reminds me of **another Tim Burton film,** but I can't **remember** which **one!**

Let go of me, you **joker!**

I'm gonna bust your head open with this **bat, man!**

Oh, **yeah! Now I re-member!**

Deadwood, this is **absolutely impossible!**

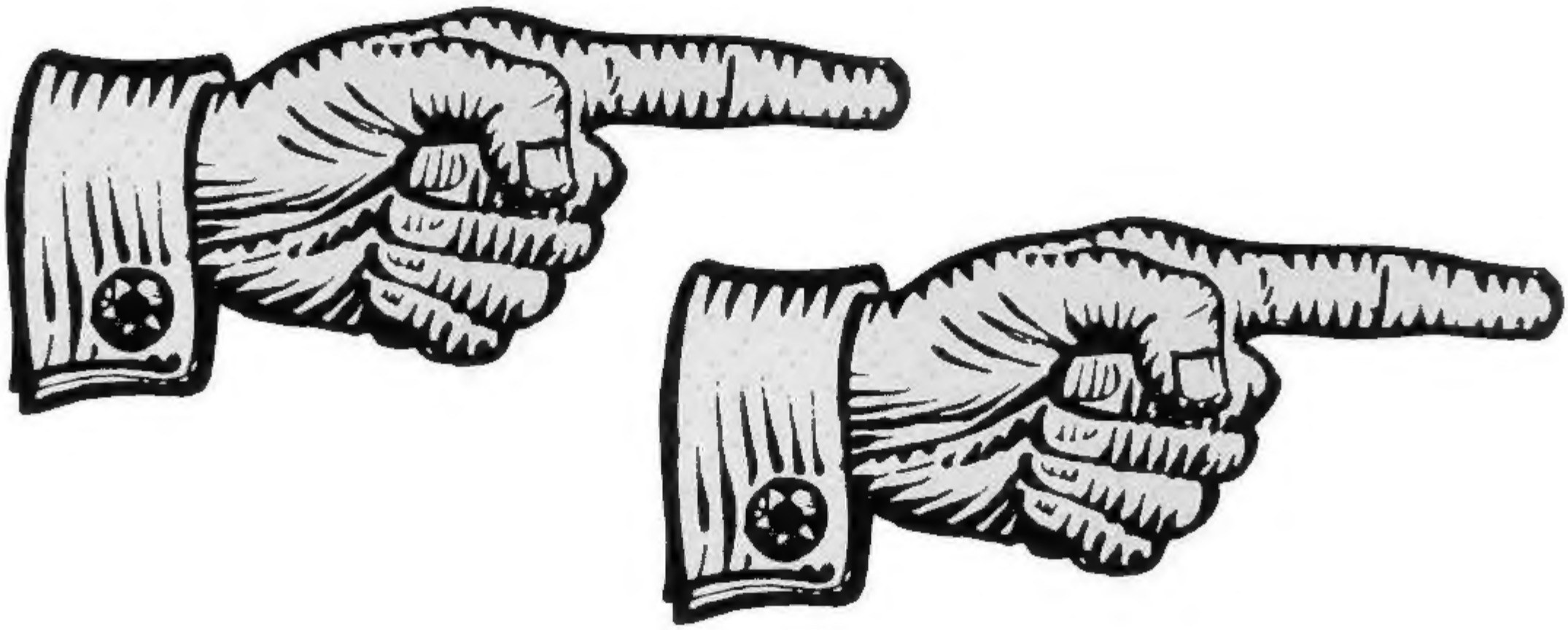
You mean our **love affair?**

No, that it's over **90 degrees** and you found **giant blocks** of **ice** to **carve!**

So, child, what do you **think** of the **story?**

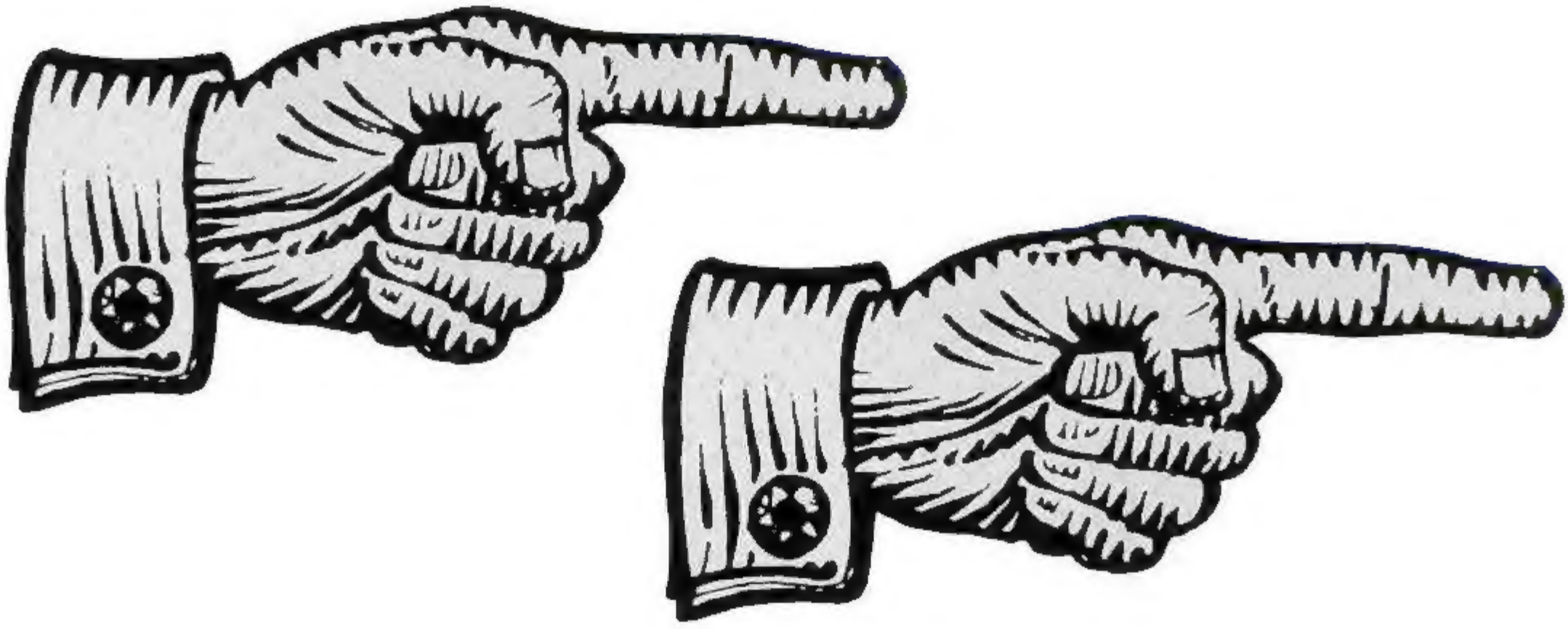
It was a complete **mess!** Even a kid **my age can't buy** all those **loopholes!** It was **total bull,** Grandma!

No, it's **not!** And **don't** call me **Grandma!** I'm only **35 years old** and **these** aren't **wrinkles**—they're **cuts** and **scars!** See, **Deadwood** and I **still** have a very **close relationship!** I go up to the mansion and **"sharpen** his **blades"** a bit



Nothing to see here!

Please skip ahead.



WHAT NEW HEALTH HAZARD ARE SCIENTISTS NOW CAREFULLY MONITORING?

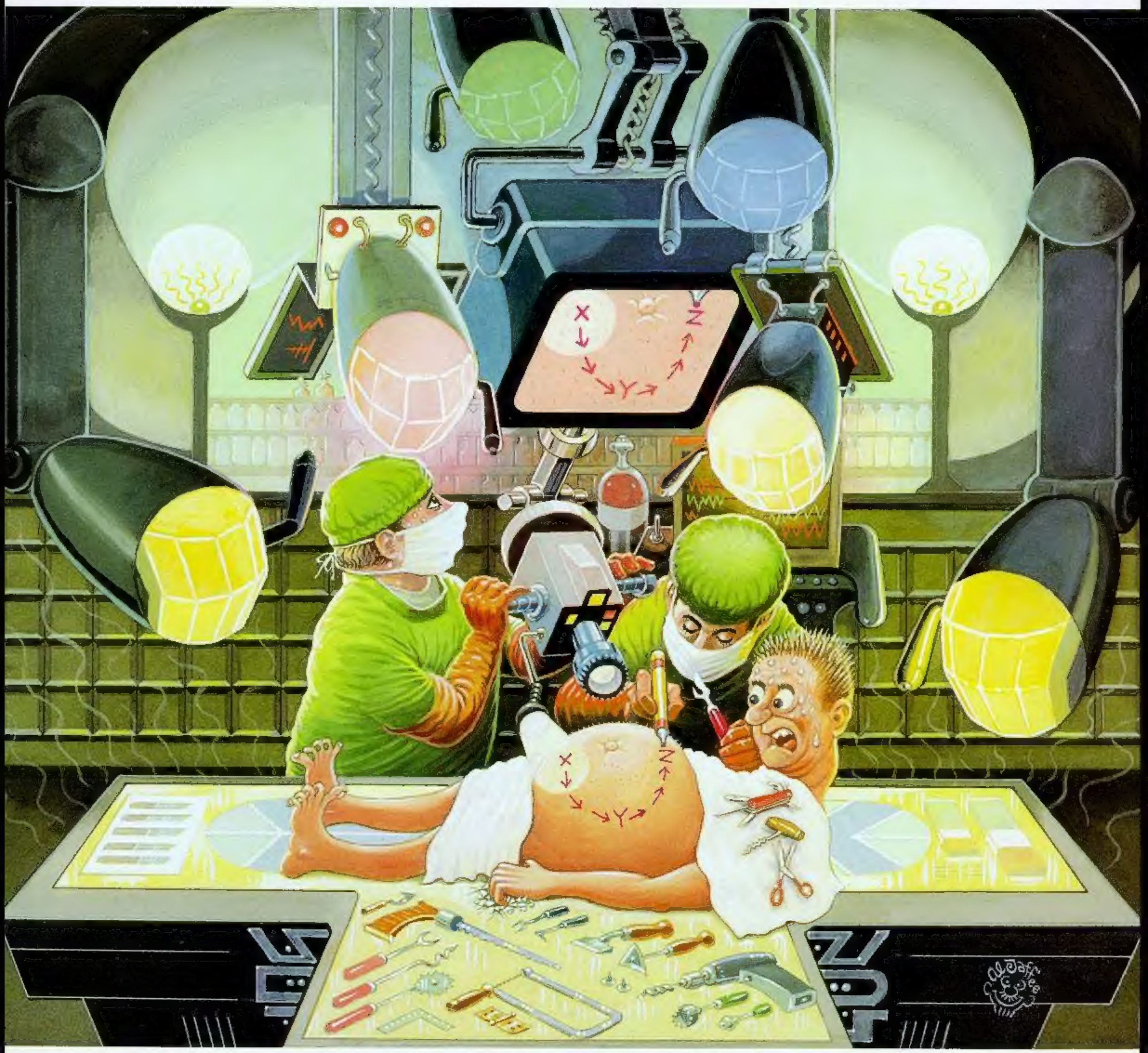
HERE WE GO WITH ANOTHER RIDICULOUS

MAD FOLD-IN

A new health hazard seems to appear every day. To see what the latest one is, fold page in.

FOLD PAGE OVER LIKE THIS!

A▶ FOLD THIS SECTION OVER LEFT ◀B FOLD BACK SO "A" MEETS "B"



TERRIBLE HEALTH HAZARDS ARE EVERYWHERE. CRIMINAL ILLEGALITY CAN BE CHARGED IF THERE ARE WITNESSESS TO PROVE NEGLIGENCE HARMED PEOPLE.

A▶ ◀B

WHAT NEW HEALTH HAZARD ARE SCIENTISTS NOW CAREFULLY MONITORING?

FOLD PAGE OVER LIKE THIS!

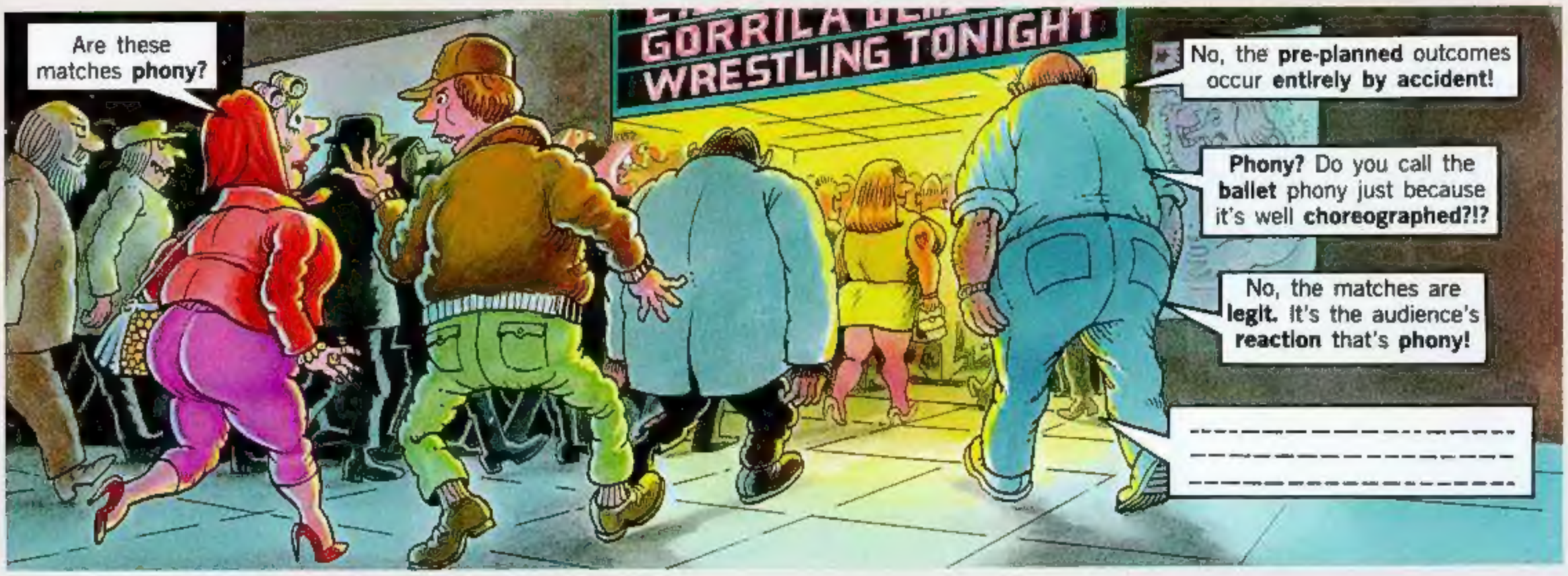
A▶◀B FOLD BACK SO "A" MEETS "B"

TERMINAL
ILLNESSESS

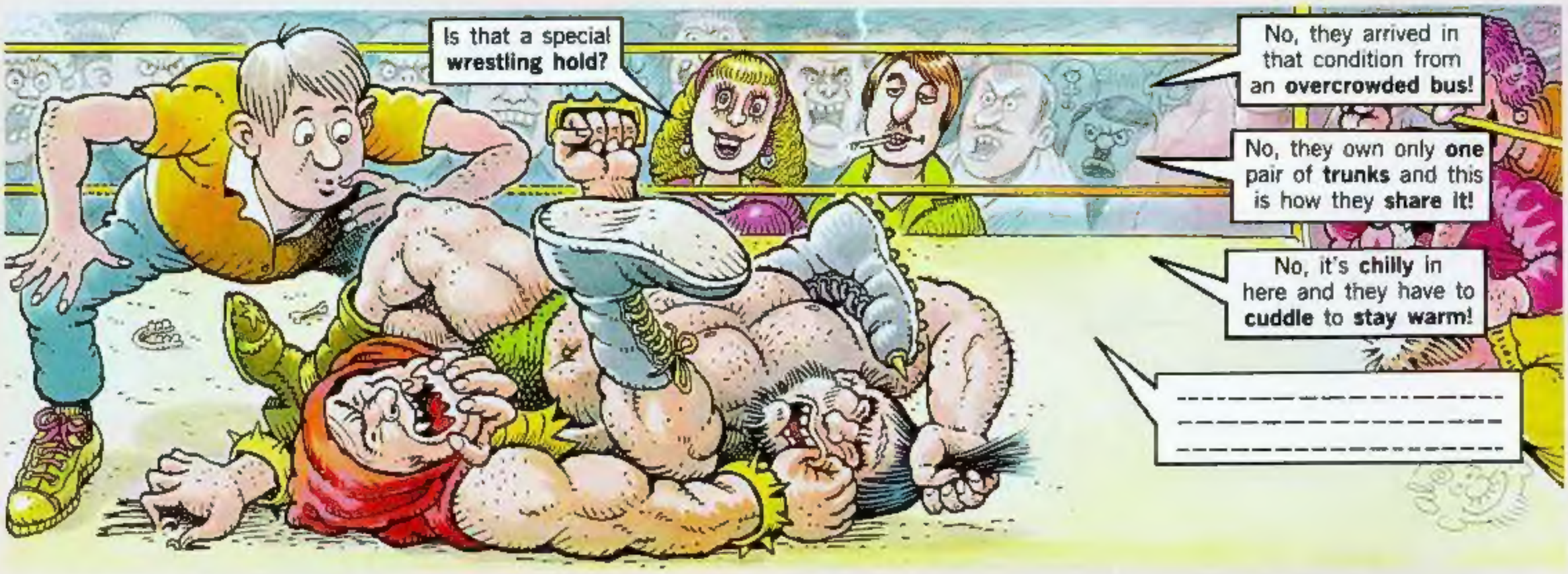
A▶◀B

SNAPPY ANSWERS TO STUPID QUESTIONS AT A WRESTLING MATCH

ARTIST AND WRITER: AL JAFFEE


Are these matches **phony?**
GORRILA
WRESTLING TONIGHT
No, the **pre-planned** outcomes occur **entirely by accident!**
Phony? Do you call the **ballet** phony just because it's well **choreographed?!?**
No, the matches are **legit.** It's the audience's **reaction** that's **phony!**

Do I look **too ridiculous?**
DOUBLE TROUBLE
BEAST BRENNER
No, not if you **keep the mask on!**
No, not compared to what the average **wrestling fan looks like!**
No, **nothing** says "class" more than a four hundred pound man in **heels** and a **tutu!**


Is that a special **wrestling hold?**
No, they arrived in that condition from an **overcrowded bus!**
No, they own only **one** pair of **trunks** and this is how they **share it!**
No, it's **chilly** in here and they have to **cuddle** to **stay warm!**